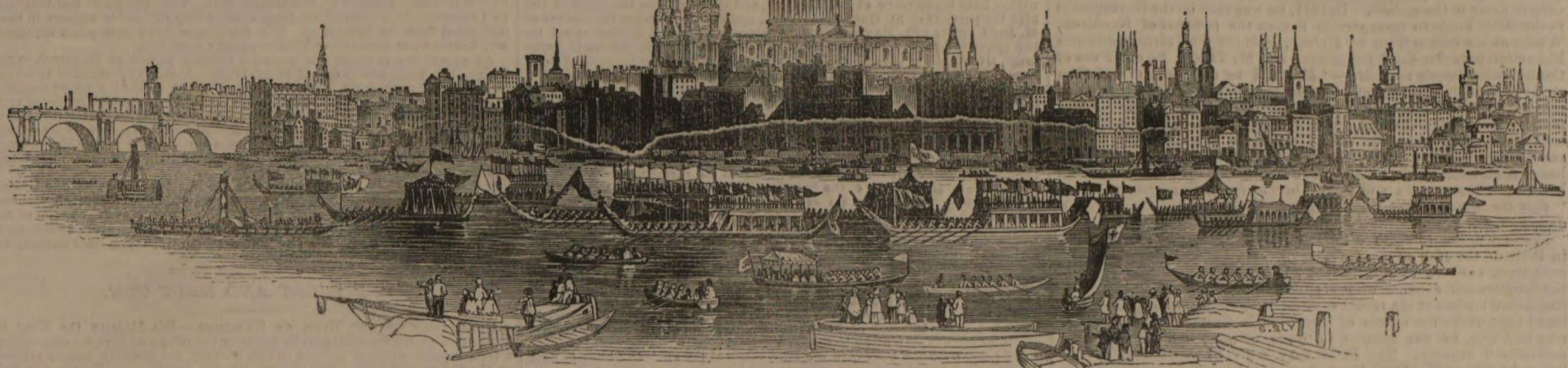


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FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1843.

[SIXPENCE.]

OFFICE, 198, STRAND.

VICTORIA AT CHATEAU D'EU.

The visit of her Majesty to the Chateau d'Eu has progressed almost literally in the spirit in which we wrote of it in our last number. Our appreciation of the event has proved in all respects correct, and our forebodings of its innocent and happy character have been verified to the hearts' content of the subjects of both France and England. To ourselves it will afford the peculiar pleasure of abundant illustration upon a subject of intense public interest, and one likely to afford the highest gratification to all classes of our readers. The topic, moreover, is too cheering and rife with pleasant reflection to be hastily abandoned; and we shall make no apology for keeping it a little longer, and still in all its freshness, before the world.

The fact is, that the rendezvous of the Queen Victoria with the King of France is a very significant national adventure—we mean national as regards both countries. It has completely settled the loyal alarmists of London, and jealous politicians of Paris, by proving that confidence—by the moral march of civilization—may be justly and generously reposed between monarchs and countries whom the less trusting spirit of more tainted periods of history would not have permitted to have come into free social contact—into the happy collision of personal friendship—for any stake short of the prize of empire itself; and then only with such simulated courtesy and cold stately hospitality as would have banished truth from the meeting, and imbued it with all the insincerity of diplomatic guile. Men are by this time convinced that this modern consummation of confidence is the wisest and happiest at which to have arrived.

It is true that in England we had many serious doubters, and loyal subjects full of affectionate fears for their young Sovereign. Forgetting that Parliament had repealed the act which formerly required its sanction to the temporary absence of the Sovereign from Great Britain, even in a time of profound peace, the "doubters doubted" if Victoria was not, in accepting the friendly invitation of a neighbouring state, exerting an absolute power to violate the constitution of her own. Those who feared conjured up more dreadful visions. They did not think, as they would have done in times of old, that Louis Philippe would treat our monarch to a "surprise," and make a political captive of the flower and chief of England's rank and beauty; but they regarded with terror the revolutionary spirit of the democratic party in France, and half shuddered lest it might seize so favourable an opportunity to strike a double blow at the principle of monarchy, by hurling some fatal bolt at the French and English Sovereigns, even at the interchange of their act of friendship itself. There might be an infernal machine to undermine the happiness of the Chateau d'Eu! In France, any little jealousy that prevailed about the circumstance was purely political. It resolved itself into a fear of the fascination of the English Queen giving deceitful grace to the hidden machinations of perfidious Albion, and annihilating the promises of French commerce by a fair-extorted treaty that should strike it to the dust! Now all the classes of persons we have named are practically convinced of their error; and upon the subject of the royal visit there are now no doubts, no fears, no political jealousies, on either side of the Channel, upon which our spirited Victoria has made so animated and beautiful a trip.

The truth, as it has been elicited by facts, has proved completely in accordance with our last week's prophecy, and with the spirit of national feeling here and in France, among all the loyal, peaceable, cordial, and well-thinking of the two dominions. It is to this effect:—that a civilizing spirit has so attuned national animosities to a more friendly tone—the interchange of commerce, and the progress of learning, and the arts, have so softened political hatreds into amity and repose—that the advance of mental cultivation has so cleared away mean asperities, and harmonized the general interests of nations and societies, that monarch may visit monarch in each other's territories, in a spirit of simple neighbourly affection; that they may embrace without deceit, shake hands without treachery, and indulge the graces of friendship without a thought of their being tainted with political ambitions. And to have achieved such a condition of pure and holy trust—to have pushed the principle of human brotherhood even unto thrones; to have elevated the heart of society in its highest spheres of action—is one of the noblest moral results of advancing intelligence, and sets a seal of pride and glory upon the better philosophy of the age. This is the high religious light in which we would regard this interesting subject apart from national considerations, which involve the friendly communion of countries—the averting of bloodshed, and the Christian disrelish for war.

And who, after reading the excellent and creditable reports of the late royal meeting which have appeared in our daily journals, will say that the cordiality of France and England has not been mutually promoted and advanced? Look upon the picture. See how our dear lady Victoria has been received. With what a princely anxiety to blend the chivalrous gallantry of a former time with signs of the more sincere virtue of modern domestic feeling—of honoured friendship and affection—has the noble and venerable

Louis, with his glorious family, displayed his determination to do honour to the gentle though courageous creature who responded to his generous invitation with so much honest freedom, and reposed her life—the hope and happiness of her country—with such a perfect confidence in the honour of his subjects, and the devotion they have bestowed upon his guest. It must be gratifying to us to know that the name of Victoria was never more loudly greeted than upon the shores of France. It is an epoch to record in the history of civilization.

The whole visit has been one grand gala—a continued interchange of gratification between hospitality and its guest—of good feeling between the people of the two Sovereigns—an enthusiastic burst of friendship—beautiful, overflowing, and essenced with the finest amiabilities of life. When the gallant old King led the confident happy Victoria into the bosom of his family, and presented her to his own consort, crowned with years and virtue—when that venerable Queen folded our own treasure

to her bosom, and covered her, not with cold and courtly salutes, but with kisses of sympathy, in the genuine emotion of maternal love; when the rude and honest joy of the excited populace was stilled into silence for the moment, by a deep respect for the impulse which laid bare the heart of Royalty before a crowd—we ask emphatically, and the answer will come to us from the French and English people in a single breath—did not the two nations then join hands and hearts? Was there nothing symbolical of a national friendship in that beautiful personal embrace?

We have given elsewhere all the details of the Chateau d'Eu, but we cannot here resist the record of our earnest gratitude to France—her noble King and glorious people—for the honour and hospitality which our Queen has received from their generosity; and we have only to add a hope, that we may not be found backward in seeking to imitate so cheering an example when the fine old Monarch and his faithful consort shall pay their now promised visit to our longing English land.



PORTRAITS OF THE PRINCE DE JOINVILLE AND DUC D'AUMALE.

HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO FRANCE.

We this week present our readers with a series of picturesque illus-

trations of her Majesty's Marine Excursion, extending from the embarkation at Southampton to the royal squadron quitting Falmouth

for the French coast. Next week we shall complete the illustration of this important event by another series of splendid and heart-stirring scenes from "Her Majesty's Visit to France," with portraits of the royal personages, the several stages of the progress, &c. In addition to the talents of our own artists, on this occasion, we have secured the able services of Mons. Morel Fatio, who has received the express commands of his Majesty Louis Philippe to execute a grand series of paintings of this important international event. Meanwhile, we annex two faithful and striking portraits of two of the illustrious Princes who were recently on a visit to this country for the special purpose of inviting our Most Gracious Queen and her amiable Consort to visit Louis Philippe, at the Chateau d'Eu.

Francois Ferdinand Philippe Louis Marie d'Orleans, Duke de Joinville, was born at Neuilly, the 14th of October, 1818. He entered the royal navy at an early age, and particularly distinguished himself at the taking of Saint Jean d'Ullo. The young Prince, by the affability of his character, and his great nautical and literary acquirements, soon gained the heart of every Frenchman, but particularly those of the sailors. In 1841, he was sent by the Government in the Belle Poule to transport to France the remains of Napoleon. Whilst on his return from St. Helena, learning that serious disputes had arisen between Lord Palmerston and M. Thiers, he made use of the following heroic remark:—"Should I be attacked, rather than strike I would blow up my vessel: the ashes of Napoleon shall never fall into the hands of the English." In 1843, the Duke was married to Donna Francisca de Braganza; the marriage ceremony took place at Rio Janeiro. The Duchess is a most amiable and accomplished lady, of a very sensitive turn of mind. It is related of her that on learning the death of her father, she opened the doors of her numerous aviaries and set all her birds at liberty, observing, "that the songs of the little warblers rent her heart asunder on a day of so much grief."

Marie Eugene Philippe d'Orleans, Duke d'Aumale, was born in Paris on the 16th of January, 1822. He entered the army as a subaltern, and was soon after sent to Algiers, where he partook of the fatigues and dangers of his countrymen. He particularly distinguished himself at the recent capture of the Smah of Abdel Kader, being then under the orders of General Changarnier. During his stay in Africa, he was present in many actions, and showed great determined bravery. The Duke may truly be considered "The beloved Child of the Army." It is said that he is about to take the command of the province of Constantine, and that ere long he will be appointed Governor-General of Algeria.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.—(From our own Correspondent.)—PARIS, Sept. 5.—The special reporters and excellent artists that you have sent to the Chateau d'Eu, will have forwarded you full and interesting details of the interview of the King of the French and the Queen of England. I shall confine my narrative to all that has taken place in Paris. The whole of the population of the capital were anxiously awaiting the arrival of the Queen; every one was desirous of assisting to render her every honour, and her visit as agreeable as possible. The National Guards prepared their best uniforms; even those who never attend review, and as seldom as possible mount guard, resolved on this occasion to be present, for none doubted that they would be reviewed. Our shopkeepers laid in the most fashionable stocks; our tailors and dress-makers were at work night and day; new equipages were ordered; in short, Paris was determined to be gay and brilliant. At Versailles and St. Cloud, all was movement and bustle—all were in expectation of getting a sight of England's Queen. It is but just to state that the French looked on the visit of the Queen to Paris as a pledge of a future good understanding between England and France, and felt proud of the alliance; even our journals threw aside their rancorous and unjust reproaches against the British Government, determined to lend their aid in forwarding so desirable, so important an object. Imagine then the sensation of the Parisians on learning this morning that her Majesty returned to England without visiting Paris! I have lived long in France; I never witnessed such a disappointment! Yesterday, in every café, in every salon, on every promenade, the conversation was the Queen. "She will be satisfied with her visit to Paris," was the general remark, "and return to England with a high opinion of our hospitality and great desire to form a stable friendly alliance with her." To-day everybody is sad and triste, and in all directions, from the highest to the lowest classes, might be heard, in doleful tones, "She is not coming." Politically speaking, the presence of the Queen in Paris would have done much good, and it is to be lamented that it did not take place. Let us hope that at no distant period her Majesty may be induced to honour our capital with a visit: let her be assured that her presence will tend more to consolidate in one bond two of the greatest powers in Europe, than all the diplomacy of our most eminent statesmen.

ITALY.—In my last I forwarded you an account of a seditious rising in Italy: I am now enabled to send you full particulars. It would appear that for some time past secret societies have formed in every principal town, and that a favourable opportunity only was wanting for a general insurrection. The conspirators having, however, learned that the Government had some suspicions of their intentions, were forced to take immediate measures; they therefore raised the report that "the French were coming to Ancona to assist the Liberals of Italy," and seduced many of the younger branches of noble families. The revolt was to have broken out at Naples and Bologna; but the Government, informed in time, arrested the principal conspirators, and the insurrection was reduced to the brigandage of several petty guerrilla parties. The following letter will give you the latest news from Italy:—

"Bologna, Aug. 28

"It is now officially known that at the beginning of the present month a revolution was to have broken out in Naples, and to have been followed up throughout Italy. Our police, having received timely information, took the necessary precautionary measures, receiving their orders from the Cardinal Spinola. The conspirators, on learning that their plots were known, retired into the mountains, pursued by our troops. The first day they succeeded in surprising one of our captains of gendarmes and five men, whom they murdered, and then fled, to avoid our soldiers, from mountain to mountain. Their numbers have now considerably diminished. The conspirators imagining that an insurrectionary movement would have broken out in our city on the 23rd, on the occasion of a grand procession outside Ponte Molale, approached within two miles of Bologna, and encamped near to Monte Paterno. A detachment of infantry, under the orders of a sergeant, were sent against them, but the sergeant not permitting his men to attack the conspirators, they were enabled to retire without the loss of a man. The detachment pursued them as far as Fiorino, where the insurgents are now surrounded, it is said, by our troops. On the 24th two of the insurgents were brought in prisoners. On the 27th Cardinal Spinola issued a proclamation, creating a military commission for the trial of the conspirators—the verdict to be final, without appeal.

"Letters received yesterday from Rome state that the Pope, notwithstanding his great age, being 78, and having reigned 13 years, continues to enjoy the most perfect health. The Holy College is now composed of 64 members, of whom six are cardinal-bishops. (Cardinal Testaferri is dead.)

"Our mines of gold are in a most flourishing condition. Of all the mines in the kingdom of Sardinia, and which are to be found in the valley of Avasca, in the province of Gallura, the most flourishing are Monteoro, Cavaio, Puzzo, Perpu, Pozzoni, and Pozzo Sordani. The total produce of these mines is about 1500 lb. of gold.

"Some miscreants have been guilty in Naples of setting fire to the dresses of many distinguished ladies by throwing oil of vitriol over them, and other combustible matter. The Duchess of Gotoletta and the Princess Canillo are amongst the victims. The police is actively at work, and great hopes are entertained that the cowardly brigands will be discovered, and receive the punishment they so justly merit."

SPAIN.—The only news of importance from Spain is the official notice of the recognition by the British Government of the Provisional Government, notified to the Ministers by Mr. Asson on the 28th of August. This death-blow to the hopes of Espartero greatly exasperated his friends, and tears were entertained for the tranquillity of Madrid. Ministers having received information that a conspiracy had been formed to surprise and murder Generals Narvaez, Serrano, and Concha, placed the garrison, during the night, under arms, but all remained quiet. Whether this was a petty *coup d'etat* of the police or not, is very doubtful; but the Government seized on it as a pretext for exiting from Madrid Generals Rodil, Capaz, Evaristo, San Miguel, Menisier, Luger, and M. Cascon. San Miguel, previous to his departure, sent in to the Minister of War a formal renunciation of all his titles, honours, and decorations. Barcelona still remains in a state of great uneasiness. On the 29th the list of the electors was torn from the door of the hotel of the Provincial Deputation. Catalonia occupies greatly the attention of the Government, and they are greatly embarrassed with the demands made by the Delegate Commissioners, that a guarantee shall be given that the approaching elections shall not receive the Government influence in favour of the Moderates, and that General Echalea should remain commander of Fort of Montjuic. Another subject of great anxiety to the Ministers is the alarming state of indiscipline and demoralization of the army. Already have 30,000 men, belonging to the conscriptions of 1836 and 1838, been discharged, and all the provincial militias have been disbanded, the staff alone remaining. The Duke de Glucksberg has been appointed by the French Government chargé d'affaires to the court of Madrid. We have nothing fresh from the Basque provinces.

"Bayonne, September 3.

"In the night of the 29th and 30th a battalion of the regiment of

El Principe revolted at Madrid. It demanded the promised leave of absence. This battalion was instantly disarmed. Five sergeants, two corporals, and a soldier were shot on the morning of the 30th, in presence of the garrison, whose devotion is unquestioned.

"The Queen and the Infant returned to Madrid on the 30th, in the evening. They were received with the greatest enthusiasm. Madrid was perfectly tranquil."

The *Monteur* of Wednesday announces that the Supreme Junta of Saragossa had dissolved itself on the 1st. Ortega, its President, quitting the town. This is explained by letters of the 30th from Madrid, which state that the delegates from Barcelona, Senors Benaven, &c., had come to a kind of understanding with the Government, whereby Araoz was to be Captain General, and things to remain quiet till the elections. Civilians at Madrid were shocked at the execution of the soldiers, who merely demanded the dismissal promised them. It was thought that this, and the pretended plot of the National Guards, were preludes to declaring Madrid in a state of siege. But Caballero and Ayllon threaten to resign rather than suffer this. Caballero declared that the plot was a fiction. The Belgian Minister had recognised the provisional Government.

SWITZERLAND.—The accounts received this morning are most alarming. A civil war has broken out in most of the cantons. Disturbances of a serious nature have taken place at St. Maurice and Balma. On the night of the 28th the patriots of St. Gorgolp, Voury, and Montey, under the orders of M. Joris, entered St. Maurice, singing patriotic airs, and, having seized on two pieces of artillery, they left the next morning. It is said that the Government, frightened at the spirit of discontent which reigns in the Haut-Valais, have sent counter orders to the troops marched out on the 26th ult. A civic guard has been formed. The cause for the insurrection is a dispute between the Council of State and the Liberal party of the different cantons. A meeting of the Council of State and deputies from each district took place on the 24th. The deputies demanded that the members of the Council of State should send in their resignation, which they refused. On the 25th the Grand Council, in granting an amnesty for all political offences, approved of all the acts of the Council of State, and authorised its members to take every precaution for the security of the cantons. This greatly irritated the Patriots, and emissaries were sent in all directions to raise the people against the Council of State.

FRANCE.—An official report has been made of the number of poor in each of the twelve districts into which Paris is divided. It is as follows:—1st district, 1 poor in every 47 inhabitants; 2nd district, 1 in 33; 3rd district, 1 in 27; 4th district, 1 in 15; 5th district, 1 in 17; 6th district, 1 in 15; 7th district, 1 in 17; 8th district, 1 in 6; 9th district, 1 in 8; 10th district, 1 in 19; 11th district, 1 in 16; 12th district, 1 in 6: the average is 1 in 13.

It is said that Louis Philippe has ordered our most eminent jeweller to prepare a most brilliant necklace in diamonds and other precious stones, which he intends presenting to Queen Victoria.

A most interesting discovery has been made at the ancient Abbey of Sept Fonds. Amongst the old manuscripts has been found a Latin dictionary, the author unknown, written in the 13th century; it is in two volumes, and in a high state of conservation. The manuscript has been sent to the Royal Library. There was also found a Commentary on the Psalms of David.

During the last week several of our eminent men have died; amongst others, Count de Feletz, aged 74 years. The count was the brother of the distinguished writer who principally contributed to the success of the journal called *Journal de l'Empire*, now so well known as *Journal des Debats*. Jacques Louis David de Seguen des Hens, Bishop of Troyes, died in his diocese on the 31st of August, aged 83; and Guillaume, Arnold Gunther Bishop of Sion, on the same day, at Treves, aged 80 years.

A singular duel took place last week at Mesanfort, in the department Seine and Oise, between M. Lenfant and M. Maldonot. A dispute having arisen at a billiard table between these gentlemen, it was agreed that they should draw lots for who should throw the red ball at the other. The chance fell to M. Maldonot, who immediately threw the ball at his opponent, hit him on the forehead, and killed him on the spot.

The St. Germain Railway was opened in the month of August, 1837; that of Versailles (right bank), in 1839. During the six years of the first, it has carried 7,036,759 passengers; Versailles, in the four years, has carried 1,201,900 passengers. During the month of August last, the St. Germain line carried 119,000 passengers; receipts, 122 458 francs. The Versailles (right bank), 274,693 passengers; receipts, 286 523 francs.

M. Buderman, the principal partner in one of the most extensive banks in Austria, died last week.

A most destructive fire broke out on the night of the 27th at Munichberg, in Bavaria: 128 houses were destroyed by the flames.

The Belgians are determined people shall not lose their way in the night. The authorities have ordered that a lantern shall be placed at the corner of each street, on which shall be painted, in coloured letters, the name of the street.

In 1815, the population of Prussia was 10,350,000, it is now 15,000,000. Of these fifteen millions, thirteen speak the German language, and the remainder Polish, &c.

Madame Persiani has returned to Paris from London, and takes up her abode at Chaston, a charming summer residence, where she will remain until the opening of the Italian Opera, which takes place on the 1st of October. Madame Viardot Garcia is with us; she returns to Vienna for the opening of the Grand Opera on the 1st of February next.

Mesdames Anna Tullion and Dardier, having recovered from their late indisposition, made their re-appearance this week in Balfe's opera, the "Lover's Well."

A new ballet, called "Les Caprices," is in repetition at the Grand Opera; it is in three acts and nine tableaux: the music by Messrs. Deldevez de Flotou and Burgmüller.

The great maestro Rossini, completely cured by Doctor Civiale, returns shortly to Bologna.

M. Fabre, a native of Fribourg, has constructed an instrument to imitate the human voice. It is composed of caoutchouc, to imitate the throat, the tongue, and the nostrils. A pair of bellows, moved by pedals, and a series of keys modify the tones. The only difficulty experienced by M. Fabre is the action of the atmosphere on the caoutchouc. He is, however, certain of ultimate success. The artist pretends that he will be able to produce syllables and even words.

MONTE VIDEO.—Private letters have been received from Buenos Ayres of the 1st and 2nd of July, with intelligence from Monte Video of the 28th and 30th of June. The Buenos Ayres fleet was at the Busco, near Monte Video, but in consequence of a communication which the commodore had sent to Oribe, claiming compensation for some damages sustained by British residents near Monte Video from Oribe's army, it was feared that the commodore intended to detain Admiral Brown in the event of not obtaining satisfaction. All parties are said to be becoming convinced that without the interference of the commodore peace would have long since been established. The Monte Video Government were about to send an ambassador to Rio to arrange differences, and it is supposed he would proceed in the Gorgon steamer.

The nature of the commodore's communications to Oribe had not transpired at Monte Video. A scene of carnage had occurred at the "Mount," some prisoners taken by Oribe's army having been immediately sacrificed.

WEST INDIES.—The Medway steamer arrived from the West Indies at Falmouth on Sunday. Her mails were landed under the charge of Lieut. Laughton. Her passengers were—Vera Cruz, Mr. de Walle; from Havana, Capt. Lyot and Mr. T. P. Morris; from Nassau, Mr. Flinder; from Bermuda, Mr. Atabio; from Trinidad, Mr. Dalziel and Mr. Prothero; from Demerara, Mr. and Mrs. Kirkpatrick; from Barbadoes, Messrs. Moore, Hardy, and Wilson; from St. Kitt's, Mr. Sharp, Mr. and Mrs. Cardie and servant; from Martinique, Mr. Cochet; from Guadalupe, Mr. Daubin; from Antigua, Mr. Allain; from Jamaica, Mr. Kymont and Mr. Abrahams. Freight 344,478 dollars, 1624 doubloons, 1270 ounces of silver, 1580 ounces of gold, 300 lb. platina, 169 serons of cochineal and indigo. The Mexican fleet arrived at Vera Cruz from Campechy, having commissioners from Campechy on board, on July 29. The Tay steamer left Havana for the Gulf, Aug. 7; she had lost her surgeon and several of her crew by yellow fever.

Between Havana and Vera Cruz the Medway was struck with lightning; and on August 19th she encountered a tremendous gale of wind off Bermuda. The Medway rescued the crew of a brig, coal laden, when on the point of sinking.

Hostilities had ceased between Campechy and Mexico, and negotiations pending for an adjustment, a truce of six months having been entered upon. General Minor a prisoner in the Castle of St. Juan de Ulloa. The general was commander of the land forces employed against Campechy. A court-martial was about to sit at Mexico, to inquire into the charges brought against him, when the Medway left.

There is an extraordinary dearth of interesting intelligence by the West India mail, but the accounts of the crops are highly satisfactory. The planters appear of late years to have fallen into the unpardonable error of not planting sufficient cane; and although in many instances it is too late this year to remedy the evil, yet we observe it stated that the fields are in general fuller than for years back. In Trinidad this is particularly the case, and from the improvement in field work, the expectations of the next crop are highly promising. The present crop may be said to be now finished in that island, and will yield 3000 lbs. more than last year.

At Dominica the four weeks fine weather had materially assisted in working up the crop, and a few days before the departure of the packet, rain had fallen in sufficient quantity to give extraordinary vigour to next crops.

FATAL EPIDEMIC IN THE WEST INDIES.—By private letters from the Bermudas, which arrived at Woolwich on the evening of the 4th inst., it appears that the fever peculiar to that group of islands was raging with great virulence at St. George's at the time the letters were despatched, and is considered by the oldest inhabitants to be equally as severe as the epidemic that visited that island in 1819. It commenced early in August, and by the 20th of the month more than half of the military stationed there had been attacked, and were then filling the hospitals and other places set apart for the reception of the sick. Of the Royal Sappers and Miners six have died, and at the latest accounts sixty men were ill, including nearly all the non-commissioned officers and officers, with Colonel Barry, Commanding-officer of the Royal Engineers. Every kind of labour has been suspended, the civil population having also experienced the effects of the prevailing fever to a great extent,

owing to the number of deaths and the prostration of strength of those who were attacked by the epidemic. Letters from the Royal Artillery stationed at Bermuda announce the melancholy intelligence that Lieutenant-Colonel Arabin, Commanding-officer of the corps at that station, died of the prevailing fever, and was much regretted.

CANADA.—By the latest accounts from the seat of Government in Canada, we are apprized that pardons have been granted by his Excellency Sir Charles Metcalfe to a few more of the exiles who were implicated in the disturbances in Canada in 1837. The parties are, Drs. John Rolph, Charles Duncombe, and Morrison, and John Montgomery. This circumstance has given rise to the most violent altercations in the party newspapers.

The Provincial Parliament has been called for the despatch of business on the 28th September.

In the cases of the men in custody upon the coroner's warrant for the murder of the lad killed on the 12th of July, the judges have refused to receive bail. It is now stated that the number of rioters at Beauharnois, who were either killed by the troops or were drowned in the attempt to escape, exceeds forty. Bodies are yet frequently found in the St. Lawrence.

A barbarous murder has occurred near Toronto, where a Mr. Kinnear, a gentleman of considerable property, was shot through the heart while reading at his table by his man servant, and his housekeeper brutally strangled by this monster, assisted by the servant maid, who afterwards fled with him to Lewiston. The hope of securing a large sum of money appears to have instigated them to this crime. The murderers have been since captured, Mr. Kinnear was formerly of Kinloch, near Cupar Fife.

An expedition of about one thousand persons, is now on its march to the Oregon territory, and is one of several others that have proceeded this year on nearly the same scale from the United States, under the secret auspices of the Government, which appears to be acting on the advice tendered to it by Mr. Calhoun in the Senate last February, on the bill for taking possession of the Oregon territory, when he recommended that "to secure its possession it should go on settling it with its citizens quietly and peaceably, without exciting any apprehension on the part of England till they should be strong enough there to maintain it."

A few days ago Mr. Wickliffe, the Postmaster-General of the United States, was proceeding in a steamer to Baltimore, he was severely stabbed in the breast by a young man who had been an unsuccessful candidate for an appointment in his department. The wound is, however, pronounced not mortal, although very severe. The assassin was taken into custody on the instant.

THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

DEPARTURE OF THE KING OF HANOVER.—His Majesty the King of Hanover took his departure on Saturday on his return to his own dominions, after a sojourn of three months in this country, his Majesty having arrived on the 2nd of last June. His Majesty left his residence at Kew in a travelling carriage and four horses, preceded by outriders, at nine o'clock on Saturday morning, and reached his apartments in St. James's Palace about 10 o'clock. His Majesty embarked from the Brunswick Wharf, on board her Majesty's steam vessel Dover, commanded by Captain Lynn, R.N., for Antwerp. When the Dover arrived opposite the Dockyard, Woolwich, with his Majesty on board, a royal salute was fired from the field battery, under Major Rawnsley, and Lord Bloomfield and Sir Francis Collier came on shore in the pinnace after parting with his Majesty, who entered into conversation with them during their progress down the river in the most affable manner. The King was dressed in plain clothes.

THE REGENT OF SPAIN.—His Highness the Regent of Spain, the Duchess of Vitoria, and Donna Eladia, left Paddington on Tuesday morning by the day mail train, in a saloon carriage, for the Royal Hotel, at Slough, where the illustrious party arrived shortly before eleven o'clock, and proceeded from thence in three open carriages to Windsor Castle, where they inspected every object of interest connected with the royal residence. The distinguished party returned to town in the evening.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Capua, and their youthful family, are residing in comparative retirement at Panvers Spa, Belgium.

GENERAL ESPARTERO.—The *Augsburg Gazette* states that Espartero has demanded, through the English Charge d'Affaires at Hamburg, whether, in the event of his wishing to go there, he would be permitted to reside. The reply of the Senate, adds the *Gazette*, is not known, but there is little doubt that permission would be granted.

Lord Stuart de Rothesay, it would now appear, is about to retire from his embassy at St. Petersburg. His lordship has for some time back been labouring under physical indisposition, and the arduous duties of an embassy growing daily more important and delicate, will soon be an overmatch for his increasing infirmities.

KINDNESS AND FEELING OF HER MAJESTY.—It had been the intention of her Majesty to have celebrated the birthday of her illustrious consort at Windsor Castle with the same magnificence, and with a grand pyrotechnic display in the evening, as last year. The Hon. Mrs. Anson, however, the lady of Mr. G. E. Anson, his Royal Highness's private secretary, having been a few days before prematurely confined of a stillborn child, her Majesty immediately determined (in order that the noise and bustle of the rejoicings should not interfere with that quiet repose so necessary to be enjoyed by the invalid, who occupied apartments in the Norman Tower) that the *fête* should take place at Virginia Water, and the necessary arrangements, in obedience to the Queen's commands, to celebrate the auspicious event at that delightful and picturesque locality were forthwith commenced. This is only one of the many proofs which are daily exhibited in private of the kind and benevolent feelings of the Queen.

SIR ROBERT PEEL.—We have heard, on what we consider to be good authority, that a new attack of a disease deeply seated in Sir Robert's system has caused some anxiety to his friends. His life is probably in no immediate danger, but it is feared that a repetition of these attacks may compel him to retire from office.

BRIGHTON, Wednesday.—A town meeting was held at the Town-hall this afternoon, for the purpose of taking some steps for the reception of her Majesty; but, after much discussion, the only thing that was done was, to request the high constable to confer with the civil and military authorities on the subject. A motion, by Mr. C., to illuminate the town in honour of the royal visit was negatived. The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland has taken a house in Eastern-terrace, for ten weeks. His Lordship is trying what virtue there is in the German spa waters. The Duke of Somerset has taken a house in Eastern-terrace, where his Grace will reside for some weeks. The Countess of Besuchamp arrived yesterday at the Albion Hotel. Lady Gray, the Hon. General Upton, Sir Thomas and Lady Baring, Lady Jodrell, Sir E. and Lady Bowyer Smythe, General Andrews, and Captain Sir Samuel Brown, are among our arrivals.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO FRANCE.—Among the numberless questions to which her Majesty's visit to the Continent has given rise, not a few have been mooted respecting the supposed incapacity of the Queen to leave her British dominions without the sanction of an express act of Parliament. Some persons (upon what grounds it is difficult to conjecture) have maintained that the Prince of Wales, and not her Majesty, is the person affected by this restriction. In order, therefore, to remove all doubt upon the subject, it is right to mention that the *third clause* in the Act of Settlement, which enacted "that no person who shall hereafter come to the possession of this crown, shall go out of the dominions of England, Scotland, or Ireland, without the consent of Parliament," was repealed very soon afterwards, in the first year of George I. (1st George I. c. 31), "whose frequent journeys to Hanover," says Mr. Hallam, "were an abuse of the graciousness with which the Parliament consented to annul the restriction."

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.—We are happy to find that our expectations with regard to the management of this national edifice have not been entirely thrown away, the Rev. Dr. Burton, the newly-appointed Dean of Westminster, having given directions that the public shall in future have the privilege granted them of passing, after the termination of divine service, from the nave, under the organ, into the spacious and beautiful choir, from which egress will be obtained through the grand or western entrance into that magnificent cathedral, which has for many years been closed against the public, the only entrance still being by the gate at Poet's-corner. The choir contains the monuments of several eminent statesmen and other exalted and distinguished characters, many of them of most exquisite execution, the beauty of which has been recently greatly enhanced by their having undergone a thorough cleansing; the whole of which all persons will now have the opportunity of viewing free from charge. We hope to be able shortly to make a similar announcement with regard to St. Paul's Cathedral.

THE CARTOONS.—This exhibition having closed on Saturday last, the cartoons have been since removed. His Excellency the Duke de la Victoria, with his duchess, and the Lady Eladia Espartero, had a private view on Monday afternoon, and were afterwards shown over the new Houses of Parliament by Mr. Barry, the architect. It is a curious fact, that the cartoon, No. 14, representing "St. George after the Death of the Dragon," was the composition of the unfortunate man who is supposed to have murdered his father, in Cobham Park, on the 28th ult. The work was begun immediately on the return of Mr. Dadd from Italy, and occupied only a few hours. It is of course little more than outline, and bears marks of haste in other respects, the composition being generally considered exaggerated. The chief figure, however—that of a female, who is represented leaning on the shoulder of St. George—is finely drawn. One of the unfortunate young man's sisters stood for this figure at his own earnest request. The motto chosen for the drawing is the word "Industria," probably in allusion to the short space of time occupied in its completion.

THE CHINESE COLLECTION.—The following distinguished personages have lately honoured the collection by their presence: Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess de Joinville and suite, Colonel Bowater, Lord and Lady Montague, Lord Cardigan, Lord Weymouth, the Bishop of Ossory, Lady Bateman, Lady Hastings and party, &c. &c.

COLONEL STODDART AND CAPTAIN CONNOLLY.—A numerously-attended meeting was held on Thursday last at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, Strand, for the purpose of adopting measures respecting the fate of the above-men-

tioned unfortunate officers, and also for the purpose of considering the propriety of sending out the Rev. Mr. Wolff to Bokhara. At two o'clock the chair was taken by Captain Grover, who opened the proceedings. He said he was of opinion that no authentic information had ever been received by the members of the Government, or any other persons, that either of the officers had been murdered. Statements were certainly sent forth, the production of some of the natives of Bokhara, which gave a very lengthened account of both gentlemen being put to death by having their heads cut off before a large concourse of spectators. Now he (Captain Grover) could show, from the evidence of Dr. Wolff, that such deaths, under any circumstances, were not at all customary in Bokhara. Captain Grover next denounced, at great length, the conduct of the Government, and gave a lengthened detail of the facts respecting the appointment of Colonel Stoddart by the British Ambassador at Persia, for the purpose of obtaining information regarding the state of the country. After other observations the gallant Captain concluded, by hoping that, as the Government had refused assistance, the public would come forward and cause the required information to be obtained.—Mr. S. Buckingham supported a resolution for the appointment of a committee to receive subscriptions in order to have the Rev. Dr. Wolff immediately sent out. Mr. Buckingham denounced the appointment of Lord Ellenborough to the post of Governor-General, he being wholly ignorant of the affairs of the Eastern countries.—Several other gentlemen next addressed the meeting, and the resolution being put and carried, the proceedings terminated.

The steam-ship *Caledonia* sailed on Tuesday evening, shortly after six o'clock, and carried out 85 passengers; amongst them, Judge Haliburton, of Nova Scotia, the reputed author of "Sam Slick;" Mr. Macready, the actor; Mr. E. G. Wakefield, an American manager, and others connected with the theatrical profession.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.—The following notice has been issued by command of the Postmaster-General:—"Her Majesty's Government having decided that Southampton shall be made the port of arrival and departure for the Peninsular, Mediterranean, Oriental, and West India mails, instead of Falmouth, the following are the arrangements which have been sanctioned, and which will come into operation on and from the 18th instant, on which day the next West India packet will be despatched from Southampton. The respective mails to be forwarded by the packets from Southampton will be made up in London, and transmitted from London to Southampton by the morning, instead of the evening mail, as at present, upon the under-mentioned days:—Peninsular mail, viz., Vigo, Oporto, Lisbon, Cadiz, and Gibraltar, every Thursday. Mediterranean, viz., Malta, Greece, and the Ionian Islands, the first of the month (when the first of the month falls on a Sunday, the Mediterranean and East India mails will be made up in London, and despatched on the previous morning), and the Thursday nearest the 15th of the month. Egypt and India, the first of the month. West Indies, the 2nd and 17th of the month (when the 2nd or 17th of the month falls on a Sunday, the West India will be made up and despatched on the following morning). The Brazilian packet will continue to be despatched from Falmouth, as at present. Letters to and from the Mediterranean and the East Indies, &c., intended to be forwarded by the direct packet, instead via Marseilles, should henceforward be addressed via Southampton.

COUNTRY NEWS.

ANDOVER.—Partridges are so very plentiful this season on the various farms around Andover, that a party of gentlemen, consisting of four in number, on the 4th instant, who arrived from London on the previous day, after traversing the grounds of Munton, Thrupton, and Quarley, succeeded, after a few hours' shooting, in bagging seventy-five brace, besides four couple of landrail, the latter very rare at this season of the year. Some of the coveys are remarkably strong, containing from sixteen to eighteen, including the parent birds.

BRIGHTON.—The Fearless Government steamer arrived again at Brighton on Tuesday morning from Treport, with despatches from the Queen to the Pavilion. The Fearless returned again in the course of two or three hours with letters from the Pavilion to her Majesty. We are happy to state that the royal children continue to enjoy uninterrupted good health.

DOVER.—The Duke of Wellington rode over from Walmer on Tuesday morning to preside at a meeting of the Harbour Board, to consider an application from the South Eastern Railway for more harbour land on which to erect two hotels at their terminus. The duke entered the town at twelve, and was received by a guard of honour of the 19th Regiment from the Castle, commanded by Colonel Jones, and under a salute from the guns at the Redoubt. His grace, after surveying the new harbour works, left about one for Walmer, with the same honours as awaited his entrance.

EAST SURREY REGISTRATION.—The days for holding the courts for the revision of the lists for this part of Surrey have been thus appointed by Mr. Fish, the barrister:—Town-hall, Reigate, Friday, September 15; Court-house, Croydon, September 18; Court-house, Kingston, September 18; the western parishes there, September 20; the Eagle, at Wandsworth, September 23; Golden Lion, Camberwell, September 28; the Workhouse at Brompton, September 30; Horns Tavern, Kennington, October 3. The revision is expected to be of great political interest, as each side has a vast number of objections and claims.

EXMOUTH.—The following melancholy accident occurred at this place last week. A boatman put up a sail, and a man's hat was blown off. The whole party, a man, two women, and the boatman, were overturned in the water by leaning too much on one side. One woman was drowned, and her body has not yet been found; the others were saved by some boats which went to their assistance, and rescued them with difficulty. The woman lost was a cook, and her sister died from grief when she heard of the catastrophe.

HALIFAX.—DREADFUL MILL ACCIDENT.—On Friday afternoon a shocking accident occurred at the Hollins-mill, near Sowerby-bridge, through one of those dreadful machines vulgarly called "the dule." At five o'clock a little girl (whose name is Harriet Bates) went to the mill to tell a widow her tea was ready, when she was caught in "the dule." The woman boldly attempted to rescue her from a dreadful death, but "the dule" proved itself too strong. Both of the unfortunate females were dragged within its iron teeth, from which only their lifeless bodies were afterwards rescued. So dreadfully had the merciless engine done its horrid work that the body of the girl could not at first be found, until it was discovered literally doubled up in that of the woman.

HASTINGS.—FATAL ACCIDENT TO A CLERGYMAN.—The family of the Rev. John Pratt, of Seddlescombe, near Hastings, was on Friday last plunged into deep affliction by the untimely death of a son of the venerable gentleman, the Rev. Henry Pratt, of Wartling, Sussex. Friday being the 1st of September, the younger Mr. Pratt left home in his chaise for the purpose of enjoying a day's partridge shooting on the estates of his father at Seddlescombe, and the melancholy catastrophe by which he was deprived of life arose from the incautious removal, on his arrival at that place, of a fowling-piece he had brought with him from the vehicle. The gun, which was already loaded, by some casualty not explained, went off, and the whole of the contents of the barrel entering the body of the unfortunate gentleman, his death was instantaneous.

HEREFORD.—FATAL QUARREL BETWEEN REAPERS.—A most distressing and fatal conflict occurred on Wednesday week amongst a band of reapers, on the Grange Farm, at Leintwardine, in the county of Hereford. It appears that a trifling dispute arose between them, and being excited by liquor, blows ensued; one of the party assaulted defended himself with his reaping-hook, and the death of one of the combatants terminated the affray, while another reaper was so dreadfully wounded, that he was obliged to be assisted home. The name of the unfortunate man who was killed is John Stephens. An inquest was held on his corpse at the house of Mr. Richard Tittley, in Leintwardine, before N. Lanwarne, Esq., one of the coroners for this county, when a verdict of "Manslaughter" was returned against Thos. Turner, and he was committed to take his trial at the ensuing assizes.

MACCLESFIELD.—We lament to state that on Wednesday morning last Mr. Thomas Bullock, farmer, of Gawsorth, received deadly injury from the attack of a bull, under the following circumstances:—It was about half-past five in the morning, and he had just seated himself on a stool in the yard, for the purpose of milking, when the enraged animal rushed towards him. On seeing it approach he ran towards the shippin, but though the bull was three times the distance from him which his seat was from the door, it overtook him before he found shelter, and gored him against the wall. His cries alarmed the family, who rushed out in their night clothes to his assistance; but their efforts to rescue him were fruitless, till his brother, from the next house, came with a gun loaded with small shot, which he had to fire two or three times ere the furious animal would give up his victim. It was then too late, for it had torn open his body, and deeply penetrated the lungs, leaving not the slightest hope of his recovery.

MAIDSTONE.—REMARKABLE ESCAPE.—A few mornings since a man named Thomas, in the employ of Mr. John Thomas, landlord of the Harrow public-house, Manor-street, went in the back yard to draw water from the well, and having let the bucket down to the depth of upwards of 100 feet, he by some means accidentally fell into the well, which is 160 feet deep. A woman who witnessed the accident immediately gave an alarm, when, to the astonishment of all, the man was found raising himself up by means of the rope, which he had succeeded in catching hold of close by the bucket. He was severely bruised and cut about the head, shoulders, and legs, and now lies very ill from the effects of the fright, and injuries he sustained; but his escape from death is most wonderful.

SUFFOLK.—DEATH BY FIGHTING.—An inquest was held at Clare, Suffolk, on Monday, on Joseph Martin, aged 20, who was killed on Saturday while fighting with John Perry. Evidence was brought forward, which completely exonerated Perry from any blame, and which proved that Martin died from a rupture of the spleen. The jury returned a verdict, that the deceased died from a blow given him by John Perry, who was provoked into a conflict with the deceased by the conduct of the deceased himself.

WINCHESTER.—A lamentable accident occurred at Winchester on Sunday evening last. A private of the Battalion of Foot Guards, a fine young man, while bathing in the meadows near the city, was suddenly seized with cramp, and drowned in sight of a number of his comrades who were on the bank. Previous to which, a drummer of the same corps fell down a steep part of St. Giles's-hill, and was taken to the County Hospital senseless and with little hope of recovery.

SCOTLAND.

EDINBURGH.—DEMISE OF THE DEAN OF GUILD.—We regret to state the demise of Mr. Ramsay, the Dean of Guild, which took place a few days since. He formerly filled the office of Bailie, and his period of service (two years) as Dean of Guild would have expired in a few weeks. As a public and private man, Mr. Ramsay was generally respected, and his death will be as generally lamented.

GLASGOW.—MYSTERIOUS OCCURRENCE.—A respectable tradesman's family in Bridgeton, Glasgow, has been thrown into the deepest affliction by the following melancholy and unaccountable event. One of the daughters was to have been married in a few days, and the family were busy with the preparations. On Monday night they were occupied in this way, and retired to rest, all in the most cheerful spirits, with the intention of rising early in the morning to resume their labours. During the night the door was heard to open, and it was immediately found that the intended bride had left the house. Her absence occasioned great uneasiness, as there was no apparent reason for her departure at such an unreasonable hour. Her continued absence for two days gave rise to the gloomiest apprehensions. Thursday her dead body was taken out of the river, near Rutherglen Bridge. The whole affair is wrapped in mystery. The young woman was a well-disposed person; her contemplated marriage was of her own free choice, and had the sanction of the friends; and she and the other members of the family were known to show an amiable disposition towards each other.

WONDERFUL ESCAPE.—On the evening of last Tuesday a young boy, residing in Turra-street, Calton, rose out of bed in the night-time, while in the rage of fever, and threw himself out of his room window—a height of three stories from the ground. It is somewhat remarkable that the youth, who was quite insensible during his descent, escaped with only a few slight bruises. He only "came to himself" when he had mounted the stairs and applied for admission at the door of his dwelling!

IRELAND.

At the weekly meeting of the Repeal Association in Dublin on Monday last, the rent for the week was announced to be £1097 6s. 8d.

AN AFFGHAN CHIEF IN TIPPERARY.—The *Limerick Chronicle* contains the following. The boax appears to have been well played off:—"The town of Tipperary was in great commotion last Wednesday evening, a report having spread that an Affghan chief and his wife were to arrive—some said Akbar Khan. Numbers of persons assembled, and about eight o'clock a one-horse carriage was observed approaching, in which were seated the chief and his lady, dressed in full costume, and certainly nothing more beautiful and lively could be imagined. In one minute the town was illuminated, and persons of all classes rushed into the streets. The demeanour of the chief and his lady was most courteous, but, as they unfortunately could speak no language but their own, it was impossible to carry on any communication but by signs. They signified that they had travelled an immense way, and were obliged to land on the west coast of Ireland—they were on their way to see the Queen! After satisfying every inquiry that was made, as far as they could, the chief and his lady drove out of town, and if we are informed correctly, found a warm and hospitable welcome at S—n. They left this morning on their visit to London. We have not been able to ascertain the chief's name, but it is not Akbar Khan: the dress of himself and lady was beautiful, and quite in character."

Mr. Green, the aeronaut, made a successful ascent from the Botanic Gardens, at Belfast, on Saturday afternoon, in the presence of 4000 persons. He attained an altitude of above two miles (12,911 feet), and intended to have crossed the Channel to Cumberland; but, finding that he could not get over the water before nightfall, he descended in a field at Craigavad, not far from the seacoast.

The ball of the Royal Agricultural Society of Ireland took place, on Friday night, in the Pavilion at Belfast, and was attended by upwards of 1000 persons, the rank, fashion, and beauty of the province. Dancing was kept up with great spirit till four the next morning, and everything passed off most agreeably. Mr. Gordon was master of the ceremonies.

RICHMOND MECHANICS' INSTITUTION.

On Saturday, the anniversary of the birthday of his Royal Highness Prince Albert, the first stone of a new building for this institution was laid by William Selwyn, Esq., Queen's Counsel, amidst a numerous assemblage of the gentry of the town and neighbourhood. The preparations made by the committee of management were highly creditable to them. The enclosed space, over the entrance to which was erected a rural arch covered with evergreens and flowers, was decorated with flags and banners for the occasion. A procession, which included the resident clergy, magistrates, and influential inhabitants, preceded by the children of the National School, and followed by the officers and members of the institution, met Mr. Selwyn at the entrance of the town. On reaching the enclosure an appropriate song was sung by the children. The stone, into a cavity in which was inserted, in the usual way, some coins of the current year, &c. &c., was then lowered to its destined place, amidst the cheers of the meeting. A prayer was then offered up by the Rev. Edward Hoare, the curate. Mr. Selwyn next addressed the members, and the appropriateness of his speech, as well as the eloquence with which it was delivered, elicited the warmest applause. Mr. E. Collins then, on the part of the trustees, requested Mr. Selwyn's acceptance of the handsome silver trowel provided for the occasion.

The new building, of which we annex an engraving, is in the Italian style of architecture, and consists of a theatre, about 40 feet by 27 feet, and is capable of accommodating upwards of 300 persons. On each side of the theatre are rooms 20 feet by 16 feet, intended, the one for a museum, the other the library. The design is altogether highly creditable to the architects, Messrs. Wardell and Littlewood, of Bishopsgate-street. The cost of the building is, we understand, to be defrayed by donations, and we sincerely hope that the sanguine expectations of the committee of management will be fully realised.

The stone laid by Mr. Selwyn bore the following inscriptions:—"This stone was laid by William Selwyn, Esq., August 26, 1843. Wardell and Littlewood, architects."

"The site was the gift of her Majesty Queen Victoria, as lady of the manor."

ROYAL IRISH ART-UNION—DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES.

The Royal Irish Art-Union has now been in existence nearly four years; and it is gratifying to see in Ireland, where party spirit is so rife with evil, an institution like the present in the most flourishing condition. The anniversary meeting took place on the 29th ult., in the Theatre of the Royal Dublin Society. This commodious building was thronged with a highly fashionable and distinguished assemblage, amongst whom the ladies were accommodated with the best seats, and appeared to take a great interest in the proceedings. Amidst those present we recognised the Lady Mayoress, Lady Blaney, Lady Talbot de Malahide, the Hon. Misses Plunket, the Lord Mayor, Lord Talbot, Hon. and Rev. Dean Maude, Sir G. F. Hodson, Bart., Sir J. Kingston James, Bart., Sir William Betham, &c. &c. The beautiful prizes to be distributed were admirably arranged—the pictures on the wall, and the statuary forming attractive groups in front. Amongst these may be seen, in our illustration, the charming statues of "The Girl Reading" and "The Girl at Prayer," by P. Macdowell; the clever groups of the "Boys and Dog" and "Boys and Goat," by T. Farrell; "The Andromeda," by J. Kirk, jun.; "The Rescue," by Panormo; and "The Child at Play," by Burnet; in fact, we have seldom seen a *coup d'œil* more gratifying and cheering.

At one o'clock precisely, on the motion of Sir George Hodson, Bart., seconded by Walter Sweetman, Esq., the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor was called to the chair.

Mr. Stewart Blacker, the honorary secretary, then read the report, which stated that in the year 1840, this society brought £1235 to bear upon the neglected department of the fine arts in Ireland; in the succeeding year the income increased to £2230; in 1842, the public showed their increased confidence and approval by placing £3903 in the society's hands for the national object in view; and that this confidence has not been relaxed or approval forfeited may, we think, be fully gathered from the fact that we stand before you this day with an ascertained income of very near £3000 (cheers), making in the four years already mentioned a grand total of upwards of £12,400. Comparing it with the fourth year of the principal societies in the sister countries, the receipts stand thus:—England, 4th year, £2244; Scotland, 4th year, £3218; Ireland, 4th year, £4965; making a total for England, in four years, £4786; Scotland, in four years, £7318; Ireland, in four years, £12,433. The fund for this year has been thus apportioned:—Prizes for distribution, £2700; engravings, printing, paper, carriage, and other expenses attending same, £1600; for current expenses, £300; for premium fund, £100; making in all, £4750, which will leave about £250 for a reserve against contingencies not calculated on. (Hear, hear.) The report then adverted to the improvement in the exhibitions, but

regretted that the suggestion of the society as to moderation in price had not been attended to by the artists—no less a sum than £14 024 being asked for the 580 works for sale this year—and besought them, for the sake of encouraging the growing taste in this country for modern art, to take the suggestion into serious consideration.

The engravings in progress for the society were then noticed. For 1841, "The Young Mendicant's Novitiate," ably engraved by S. Sangster, from the original picture by R. Rothwell.

1842, "The Peep into Futurity," by the eminent engraver, R. Golding, from MacIac.

1843, "The Arran Fisherman," engraving by F. Bacon, from the original by Burton—all in satisfactory progress. And for

1844, it was stated that arrangements were making for a leading and humorous work, by their distinguished countryman Mulready, which elicited much applause.

After announcing the names of the artists who had gained the premiums—for Lithography, H. O'Neill and G. Du Noyez; Modelling, T. Farrell and J. Kirk, jun.; Wood-engraving, W. Walker; Gem-engraving, Flavelle, of Kilkenny—the report noticed the plan proposed for the formation of a society having for its object a national gallery for Ireland, and recommended it strongly to the notice of the members, which called forth much applause.

After some formal business the drawing commenced. The seals on the ballot boxes were broken, and two blind boys from the Richmond Institution drew the lots for the whole society, one from the box containing all the numbers on the tickets of members, the other the numbers of the prizes. Nothing could be more satisfactory than the arrangements, and the various numbers came out very well mingled; the audience gave occasionally cheers as names were recognised. Loud cheers greeted the announcement of a prize of the statue of "The Reading Girl," by Macdowell, to his Excellency Lord de Grey; they were repeated when Lady de Grey obtained one of the cast of "The Andromeda," by young Kirk; but the merriest of the meeting was excessive, amongst the ladies especially, when a £50 prize, entitled "Love; or Faint Heart never won Fair Lady," fell to Andrew Searle Harte, a Fellow of the College. The name of George Alexander Hamilton, Esq., M.P., was loudly cheered when he obtained "The Deserted."

The £200 prizes were as follows:—Scene on the Thames—Distant View of Erith, J. Tennant, £100; G. H. Gallagher, Ballina. Statues of the Vocal Memnon—Thebes—Sunrise, D. Roberts, £100; Wm. Fishbourne, sen., Carlou. We regret that we have not room for the entire list of prizes.

The prizes in all amounted to 236, valued at £2700, of which there were several casts from the works of the sculptors above mentioned; as also medals, in silver and in bronze, of Francis Johnston, Esq., the eminent architect, who so liberally presented the artists of Ireland with an academy house and exhibition rooms.

At the conclusion of the drawing, thanks were voted to the committee, and to the indefatigable honorary secretary, Mr. Stewart Blacker, to whom is due the credit not only of originating this institution, but of working it to its present highly promising condition.

A vote of thanks was proposed to the Lord Mayor, for the care and attention devoted by his lordship to the duties of chairman.

The meeting then separated, the fortunate prizeholders who happened to be present being the objects of much congratulation, and those who did not obtain any consoling themselves that they had at all events secured the beautiful engraving of "The Arran Fisherman's Drowned Child," by Burton.

ENGLAND AND FRANCE;

OR

THE SISTERS.

A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

By HENRY COCKTON,

AUTHOR OF "VALENTINE VOX," "STANLEY THORN," ETC.

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE SUGGESTION.

LETTERS were now received almost daily by Charles. Dr. Hawtree and Major Palmer were his constant correspondents; and although they desired to put the case in the most favourable light, they managed between them not only to explain the chief circumstances connected with Caroline and Darnley, but to make it clear to him that his uncle's recovery was hopeless.

Before this unhappy intelligence arrived it was perfectly evident that Charles was sinking; but now that he contemplated darkly his position when Sir Arthur should be no more—viewing himself as a wretched man with all his prospects blasted: a prisoner without the power to struggle for advancement—his spirit was utterly broken, and he sank at once into despair. Lucree—whom he now loved more tenderly than ever, and whom he viewed as his guardian angel indeed—saw the lamentable change which this intelligence had induced with alarm; but although her heart was almost broken at the thought of losing him whom she adored, she failed not to make every effort in her power to cheer him. Often while caressing her beautiful child would she take the worst position in which he could be placed, and make it, in imagination, teem with happiness. She could not, however, effectually place him: he would on those occasions embrace her with the most ardent affection, and "promise to look at the bright side of things; but he soon relapsed into his former state: his mind clouded the brightness of every prospect; in his view it soon became dim.

Society he avoided as much as possible; and Lucree, who could feel no pleasure if he were not present, invariably refused to accept any invitation unless she were accompanied by him. On one occasion, however, having promised to go to a *soirée* of Colonel Richardson, one of his fellow prisoners whom he highly esteemed, and feeling when the evening arrived unusually depressed, he succeeded in prevailing upon her, as she knew the Colonel's lady exceedingly well, to go alone. Lucree yielded of course, solely for his sake—knowing his anxiety to pay the Colonel all possible respect—and went to the *soirée*; and during her absence Fred developed a plan of escape, which could not, he felt certain, fail.

"Now," said he, having explained the broad outline of the plan, to which Charles most attentively listened, "what is your opinion of it? Do you not think that it is not only practicable but easily to be accomplished?"

"Certainly," replied Charles, "the plan itself is excellent: your escape by such means would be almost certain; but have you forgotten that you are now on parole?"

"I have not; but allow me to argue that point for a moment. Honour, of course, ought to be held sacred; that's admitted."

"And, being admitted, there the matter ends."

"Nay, but what description of honour is that which binds me to this accursed place?"

"That which ought to keep you within the walls of the darkest dungeon, if by virtue of the pledge the door were opened to admit light and air."

"But do you not look at this matter too strictly?"

"Have you not pledged your honour that you will not attempt to escape?"

"Certainly I have; and I cannot escape without violating that pledge; nor in any other case would I dream of escaping; but look at the position of poor Alice!—a young and lovely creature whom this word honour is destroying, who is sinking in consequence fast into the grave with her fondest hopes withered, and her reason impaired. Charles! it amounts but to this—I must either break that pledge, or break her heart; either must I sacrifice my honour or sacrifice her!"

At this moment Lucree unexpectedly returned, and entered the room so gaily that Charles was amazed.

"So soon returned," he exclaimed as he embraced her.

"Have I returned too soon?" she inquired. "Have I broken in upon one of your charming *soirées*? Did you anticipate the pleasure of brooding over wretchedness the whole of the evening?"

"My dear Lucree," said Charles, gazing at her with an expression of surprise; "but tell me, love, have you returned so early?"

"Would it be kind of me to tell you? What if I were now to say, 'Charles! be reconciled: for here you must remain'?"

Plant in the mind of a man in despair a single germ of sacred hope, and instantly rich crops of blessings spring and wave and bloom—to be indeed too often blighted!—still, let the germ but once strike root, and the imagination teems with joy.

"Lucree!" exclaimed Charles, suddenly starting, "these words from you!—and with a smile!"

"Charles! dear Charles," cried Lucree, as she fell upon his neck, and gave vent to her tears, "I am so happy! We shall all be so happy soon. But," she added, with an effort to control her emotion, "it is cruel to keep you so long in suspense."

"Is the war at an end?" cried Fred.

"No, dear; but listen!—on entering the principal room this evening I was presented by the Colonel to an extremely handsome person whose name I understood to be Beaucharnois, and with whom I exchanged a few unimportant remarks, and passed on; but soon after this—having in the interim made certain inquiries of the Colonel—he approached me again, and at once spoke of you."

"Beaucharnois?" said Charles, "I never heard of him."

"Nor had he before heard of you. The Colonel, it appears, informed him of your position, and also of your being extremely ill in consequence of some severe domestic affliction. Well, having expressed his regret at what he had heard, he encouraged me to enter into a full explanation. I did so; and then he proceeded to dwell upon the kindness of the Emperor, and to assure me that if the case were known to him, we should be at once permitted to leave France, emphatically adding that if I and my brother were to proceed to Paris, present a petition to the Emperor embodying all the facts, and support that petition by an appeal to him in person, he would stake his life upon the result! I could have blessed him! Oh! Charles, what were my feelings at that moment! My heart was filled with gratitude and joy, and although he would scarcely allow me to thank him, he must have seen that I was grateful indeed."

"But, how can I go to Paris?" cried Fred. "And how is the interview with Napoleon to be obtained?"

"Here are two letters," replied Lucree, "which he kindly wrote at once, that there might be no delay: this will secure special permission for you to accompany me, and by virtue of this the interview will be obtained."

"Excellent!" exclaimed Fred, in raptures; but the spirit of Charles had sunk again: he was thoughtful and silent.

"My dear," said Lucree, "you do not appear to be much elated by this happy news. I am not, my dear girl; in that quarter I have not the slightest hope."

"Nor would you have," said Fred, "if even this Beaucharnois were to stake his life on the result."

"Who is he?"

"I was too anxious, my dear, to return to you," replied Lucrece, "to make any minute inquiries about him, but the Colonel assured me that he was a person of great influence."

"And that is sufficient," cried Fred, "is it not?"

"No," returned Charles, "he may be one of those pernicious fools who boast their influence, but have none; and the result of your journey to the capital may be the proof that he is nothing more."

"But will not his influence be tested before we start?"

"How can it be tested?"

"For Heaven's sake, do not perpetually look at the black side of everything thus. If this letter—which I shall take as early as possible in the morning—obtain special permission for me to accompany Lucrece, will not his influence by that alone be sufficiently proved?"

"He may have enough influence for that; but the other is a very, very different matter."

"Dear Charles," said Lucrece, "be assured of success. I have heard that the Emperor is easily accessible, but, whether it be so or not, I feel sure that this letter will have great weight. Come, dear, at least, have hope!—nay, believe at once that we shall succeed. If the Emperor have the heart of a man, I feel that I shall not appeal to him in vain."

"Do not be too sanguine, Lucrece: reflect upon the tyrannous character of the man!—at all events, do not be too sanguine."

"Well, what time to-morrow shall we start?" said Fred.

"Why, if you go at all—"

"If we go at all! Charles, Charles! However, if we go and are to start without delay, this petition must be drawn up to-night: therefore, let us at once set about it."

"We can't do it!" said Charles, "we must employ some lawyer, and have it drawn up in due form, and engrossed."

"Will that be necessary?"

"Charles, my dear," said Lucrece, "will you leave the management of this matter in my hands? I have not generally much confidence in my own judgment, Charles; but in this case I have the very highest. I will draw the petition! It should not, I submit, come from you, but from me. It should be in reality my petition—couched in my own language, and written in my own hand; and I feel that the more simple the language the more effect it will have."

"An excellent thought, Lucrece," cried Fred,—"the very thing!"

"That will be better, certainly," said Charles; "much better: yes, I think that that might perhaps have some effect."

"I am sure that it will—quite sure," said Lucrece, "and therefore, I'll leave you—for I must be alone—and set to work upon it once."

She then retired, and was absent for nearly two hours, during which she drew a sketch of the petition, embodying all the facts in the most touching strain, and concluding with an appeal to the feelings of the Emperor, which she believed could not fail to reach his heart. Having finished this sketch she submitted it to Charles, who, much to her satisfaction, shed tears while he read it. It was then given to Fred, who on reading it wept also, and thereby confirmed the conviction of Lucrece, that the Emperor himself would be moved.

"Admirable!" exclaimed Fred. "Admirable indeed!"

"This, remember, is but a sketch," said Lucrece. "I want you now to suggest improvements."

"That will be impossible," said Charles. "No, my dear, let it go just as it is; do not alter a word."

"If he be insensible to that," cried Fred, "he's a fiend! Now, let me make a fair copy, Lucrece?"

"It had better, I think, be in my own handwriting."

"But you must, my dear," said Charles, "feel dreadfully fatigued."

"Oh, not in the slightest degree. Dear Charles," she added, as the tears gushed forth, "how can I feel fatigued?"

He embraced her fondly, and blessed her with fervour; and having pictured the delight of which the power to communicate to him the intelligence of his being free would be productive, she resumed her task with an expression of joy.

"Now," said Fred, "let us have a bottle of champagne, and drink success to our enterprise, like Englishmen full of hope!"



Charles summoned the servant, and the champagne was quickly produced, when the toast was formally proposed by Fred, who included the health of Beauharnois.

A long conversation having reference to the position of Beauharnois then ensued; and as this very naturally led to the character of Napoleon, and the assumed probability of his listening to the appeal, they continued to converse until Lucrece produced the petition, which she had written in a beautifully legible hand, when it was read again both by Charles and Fred, who were then more ardent than before in their expressions of admiration, and soon after this, at the suggestion of Lucrece, it being then past midnight, they retired.

In the morning, albeit they had scarcely closed their eyes, they had an unusually early breakfast; and immediately afterwards Fred, having begged of Lucrece to be in readiness on his return, proceeded to the office of the functionary to whom the letter was addressed, and who, to his unutterable delight, at once gave him the necessary order to pass.

"Now," he exclaimed, displaying the order on his return, "now, what think you of the influence of Beauharnois?"

"He certainly," replied Charles, "appears to have some influence."

"It was given to me in a moment!—without the slightest interrogation—almost without a word!"

Lucrece then announced herself ready to start, and as Fred, on his way back, had ordered a carriage to be brought to the door, with all possible despatch they prepared to take leave.

"My dear Lucrece," said Charles, taking her aside, "in speaking to the Emperor, use nature's eloquence: do not task your memory: speak from the heart, and may Heaven firmly nerve your utterance!"

"Fear not, dear Charles," replied Lucrece, "I feel that, in pleading such a cause, I shall be firm."

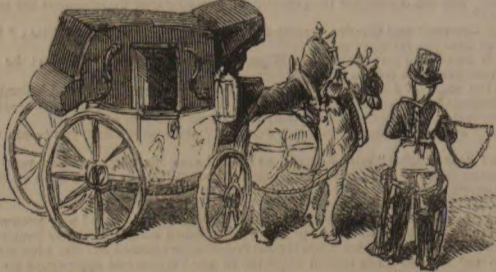
"And if you be, you will not plead in vain."

"Oh! Charles, how happy I am to find that you think so!"

"Bless you, Lucrece!—God bless you!"

The lumbering carriage—which seemed to have been built at least a century, and which evidently had not been cleaned within the memory of any living man, drawn by heavy carts by virtue of ropes, and guarded by a gaudily-dressed postillion half buried in his boots—then appeared at the door, and as Fred, who was standing impatiently at one of the windows, announced it on the instant, Lucrece and Charles embraced each other in silence and in tears.

Their luggage, consisting of two trunks only, having been adjusted in front, Charles, who appeared to be more than half dead, carefully handed Lucrece into the carriage, and when Fred, had taken his seat by her side, the gay postillion with characteristic energy cracked his whip, and they were off!



MARLBOROUGH COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.

This institution, for the education of the sons of clergymen and others, originated in a letter addressed to the Archbishop of Canterbury; the committee first appointed to carry out the plan having been materially assisted by the co-operation of the noblemen, clergy, and gentry connected with the county of Wilts and the adjoining counties, as also with the counties of Oxford, Devon, and Cornwall. The distinctive features of the plan are:—Providing the best possible education and maintenance at cost price; constant superintendence and sound theological teaching, according to the doctrines and formularies of the Established Church; watchful care over the morals of the boys, as well as over their education; and admission to the privileges of the school by means of nomination only. The establishment has been planned for 200 boys (to be increased hereafter, if required, to a number not exceeding 500), of whom two-thirds shall



MARLBOROUGH COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.

be the sons of clergymen, and one-third the sons of laymen. The right of nomination is acquired by donations towards the general fund, to be appropriated to the providing and maintaining of buildings and accommodations, furniture, and articles of outfit; and the residue to the foundation of exhibitions at the universities, or for annual allowances for fixed periods, upon entering either of the professions of law or medicine, to be open to the whole school, and distributed according to merit. The institution is managed by a council, consisting of the Lord Bishop of Salisbury, as president; the bishops of England and Wales, as vice-presidents; together with trustees, treasurers, and life governors, of whom one-half are clergymen: the Archbishop of Canterbury is visitor.

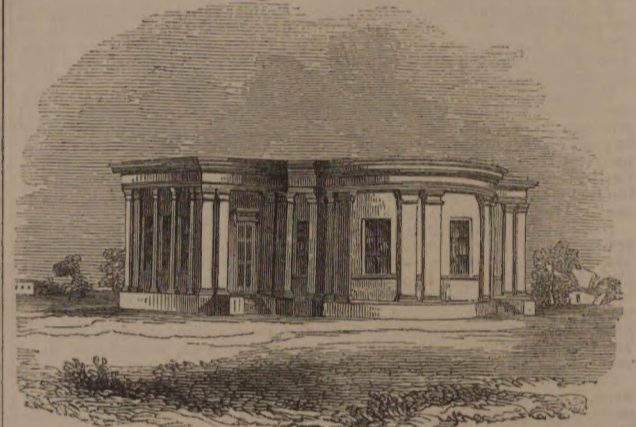
The preliminary arrangements being completed, the institution have located themselves in the noble mansion represented in our engraving; and which, in the early part of the last century, was the residence of the Marquis of Hertford; in later times, it has been better known as the Castle Hotel; and has just been fitted up to accommodate 200 scholars. The situation, immediately adjoining the town of Marlborough, is very desirable, especially to the south-western counties. The mansion, of which the engraving shows the south front, with St. Peter's Church to the right, is a massive red brick edifice, consisting of a centre and two wings, with a terrace walk, and very fine trees and shrubs. In the rear, or north front, are spacious grass-plots, and a covered play-ground; and the extensive offices have been converted into a school and class rooms.

We are happy to add that the school was opened on the 26th ult., with 200 scholars, the full number intended to be received at first. As became the importance of the occasion, the president, the Bishop of the diocese, accompanied by the Marquis of Aylesbury, the Mayor and Corporation of Marlborough, the Rev. Sir Erasmus Williams, Bart., Rector of St. Peter's, several members of the school council, viz.: the Earl of Eldon, the Venerable Archdeacon Berens, the Rev. G. H. Bowers, the Rev. J. G. Brett, Robert Few, Esq., Sir Stephen Glynne, Bart., M.P., the Rev. R. Gorton, Christopher Hodgson, Esq., the Rev. B. Harrison, F. A. M'Geachy, Esq., M.P., Joseph Neeld, Esq., M.P., the Rev. C. E. Plater, T. H. S. Sotherton, Esq., M.P., the Rev. John Ward; the auditors, John Shepherd, Esq., William Pott, Esq.; and the masters and scholars of the foundation, went in procession to St. Peter's Church, where, after divine service, the Bishop of Salisbury preached a most eloquent and admirable sermon, explanatory of the great and important objects such an institution is calculated to attain, if based, as all education must be to ensure success in its results, on the sure foundation of the Christian religion.

A more important movement in the cause of education has scarcely occurred in these times; it will give to that large and influential body of men, the clergy of the country, the means of providing for

their children that measure of classical instruction which before could only be obtained in our great public schools; but at an expense which entailed upon them far greater sacrifices than in many instances their limited incomes rendered prudent or even justifiable. The same education is also offered to the sons of laymen at a comparatively small expense.

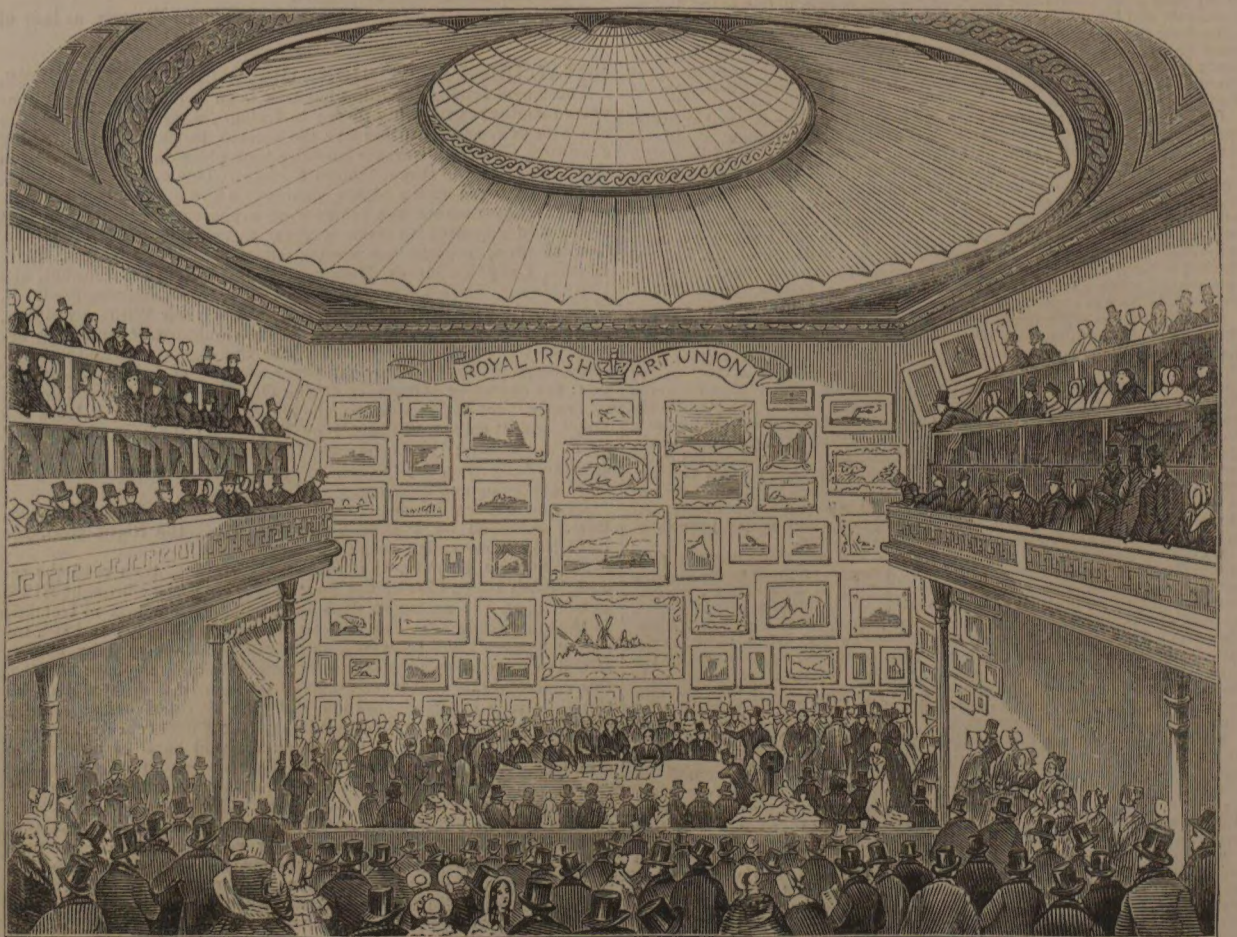
The establishment consists of a master and five assistants (besides masters for modern languages and drawing), who are to instruct the scholars in classical and mathematical literature, so as to qualify them either for admission into the universities, or for any profession their parents might design.



RICHMOND MECHANICS' INSTITUTION.—See preceding page.

The arrangements for the domestic comforts of the boys, and for discipline and superintendence on the part of the masters, have been carried out to the admiration and satisfaction of those parents and friends who accompanied the pupils on the days of their admission; as well as of those noblemen and gentlemen who visited every part of the buildings and grounds on the day of opening.

The good feeling of the inhabitants of Marlborough was testified by inviting the council to a public dinner on that day, at which the mayor presided. The speeches delivered on the occasion by the Bishop of Salisbury, the Earl of Eldon, and F. A. M'Geachy, Esq., M.P., were listened to with the greatest attention.

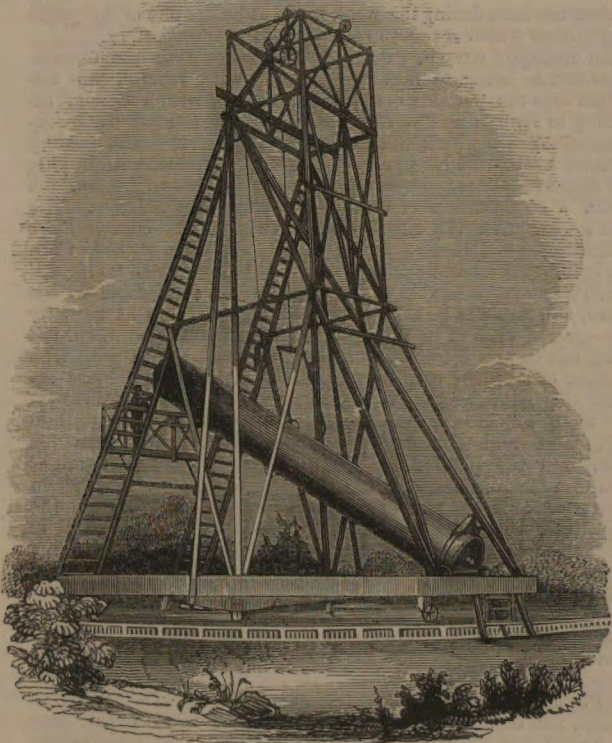


ROYAL IRISH ART-UNION, DUBLIN—DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES. See preceding page.

THE EARL OF ROSSE'S GREAT TELESCOPE, AT PARSONSTOWN.

The annexed series of engravings illustrates the history of one of the greatest scientific triumphs of our time—the construction of the LARGEST TELESCOPE IN THE WORLD, by the Earl of Rosse, at his residence, Parsonstown Castle, in King's County Ireland, about 87 English miles from Dublin. Of his lordship's able presidency at the recent meeting of the British Association, at Cork, we spoke in our last number; where, also, our readers were promised the very interesting illustrations we now introduce to their notice.

A pleasant history might be written of Parsonstown castle; the changes it has been subject to since the time of the O'Carrolls, its original possessors, being not a few. In 1642, it was besieged by the Irish, and relieved by Sir Charles Coote; in 1643, it was taken by General Preston; in 1648, it was attacked by O'Neill; in 1650, it was taken by General Ireton from the Irish, who, for some time, had possession of it; in 1688, Sir Laurence Parsons was besieged in it by Oxburgh, and it was garrisoned by his soldiers for some time afterwards; after the defeat of King James, Sir Laurence was again established in the castle, which was again besieged by Sarsfield, &c. &c. The present appearance was given to it some years ago, after it had been severely damaged by fire. These actions and events might be made interesting to our readers; but we are sure we shall meet their wishes more fully by attending, for the present, to the scientific pursuits of its possessor. His lordship has gained for himself a name of much celebrity; his high talents are combined with great perseverance, and both are happily guided by sound good sense. He seems to love science for its own sake, and, untempted by any desire for applause, he has been working silently and for himself, until the magnitude of the results have forced themselves on the notice of the world. He has particularly distinguished himself by attaining an end, which has been for a long time a desideratum to scientific men—the production of large metallic reflectors. Until he accomplished the casting of his speculum,



THE TELESCOPE ON THE LAWN.

six feet in diameter, it was thought to be impossible; and the difficulties and obstacles he met with in the prosecution of his object, would have deterred a smaller mind. For the last ten or twelve years there has been erected on his lawn, a reflecting telescope, made by himself (a view of which we give), the concave speculum of which is 3 feet in diameter, and whose focal length is 27 feet. It is elevated and depressed with the greatest ease, being accurately balanced by heavy weights over pulleys; and it is turned to any part of the heavens by means of wheels running on a graduated iron circle, fixed in the ground. The casting, grinding, and polishing of this speculum, and the machinery of the tube, and its suspension, were all accomplished under his lordship's eye, and by his own direction. We give a view of the exterior of his workshop, and of the house where, by help of a steam-engine, all the processes connected with the producing of the speculum were performed. It will be interesting to know more exactly what are the operations carried on in this laboratory. We will attempt a description, necessarily very brief, and as much on the surface as possible: a more scientific and elaborate one will no doubt be soon given to the world in its proper place. A detail of the several steps taken in the making of the large speculum will suffice for our purpose.

Lord Rosse has discovered that the only metals which should be employed in forming speculum metal are copper and tin, and that the proportion should be, copper 58·9 to tin 126·4. Of these metals, for his large speculum he melted three tons, in three cast iron crucibles. In his first trial to melt the metal, he found that the weight was so great that it insinuated itself into the heated crucible, and oozed through it at the bottom. To remedy this, his lordship had crucibles cast with their faces upwards. Crucibles are always cast with the bottoms up; and so, the air rising, makes those parts porous, and caused the oozing of the metal. The plan he adopted—of getting them cast face upward—allowed the air to lodge at the top; and he completely succeeded in his next attempt. Having sunk in the ground three large furnaces, each about 4 feet in diameter, and 6 feet deep, and connected with a chimney about 19 feet high, and four feet broad, tapering slightly to the top, he heated them with turf fires, which he preferred to coal,



PARSONSTOWN CASTLE, THE SEAT OF THE EARL OF ROSSE.

One crucible, holding one ton of metal, was placed in each, and for 19 hours was subjected to an intense heat. The shape on which the metal was to be cast being made ready, and three sleepers being rightly placed to receive the crucibles, they were lifted, by means of an immense crane, from their furnaces; and at nine o'clock on the evening of the 18th of April, 1842, without accident or delay, they simultaneously poured forth their glowing contents—a burning mass of fluid matter, hissing, heaving, pitching itself about for a minute, and then calmly settling into a monument of n.a.n.'s industry for ever. There were a great many witnesses of this scene, and not one can forget the entire composure of Lord Rosse's manner. While every other person seemed anxious and fearful, he directed the men as collectedly and easily as if it was one of the most ordinary occurrences of life; and his only answer to the many proffered suggestions of the bystanders was, "There's no fear—there's no hurry." When the metal had settled, it was drawn by a capstan into a heated oven, and built in, where it remained for sixteen weeks, annealing. The great difficulty experienced in producing large reflectors is, that in cooling the metal generally cracks; and when this does not occur, the number of holes often found in the solid mass renders it of no use. Lord Rosse has the merit of overcoming completely both these obstacles. The plan usually adopted in casting is to make the shape in sand; this substance, however, in his lordship's experiments, allowed the under portions of the metal to remain heated as long as the upper, and both surfaces setting together, left the central portions the last to cool, which thereby caused warping and cracking in the speculum. Lord Rosse thought that if the metal was cast in a shape of iron, its high conducting power would cool the under surface rapidly, and that the cooling would extend itself gradually to the top. This he found, on trial, to be the case; but the air and gas that is always mixed with the fluid metal not having the porous sand to allow its escape, rose through and filled with holes the speculum, and consequently destroyed it. The problem now was to find some substance of sufficiently high conducting power to cause rapid cooling; but, at the same time, sufficiently porous to allow the escape of air when the metal was poured on it. In a happy moment the noble mechanic solved it. He thought that by binding together layers of hoop-iron, and turning the required shape on them edgewise, that the interstices would be too small to let the metal pass, and large enough to give the air exit. The existence of the six-foot speculum is a magnificent proof of the truth of the calculation. Nothing could have answered more fully. We should be proud to think that the greatest scientific triumph was not the creation of a happy chance, but the result of reason.

The speculum being cast, was left for sixteen weeks in the annealing oven; and we may well envy, but can scarcely imagine, the feelings of its maker when, on removal, it was found without spot or blemish. The surface had now to be ground and polished. The figure required for the surface of a reflecting speculum is that of a parabola. There is, in general, very great difficulty in producing this curve; and it has been such a terror to opticians that few can be found willing to undertake a speculum of larger diameter than six or eight inches. However, Lord Rosse, by a combination of motions, both of the speculum and polishing tool, easily produced the desired effect. The speculum was placed in water, and turned round by the steam-engine, while the polisher had a horizontal motion given by the same means: these two motions were the most apparent, but there were others, into the consideration of which we could not enter sufficiently briefly. The grinding-tool was made of iron, turned to the required shape in his lordship's workshop; it was then cut by grooves into octagonal-shaped pieces on the surface, and holes bored through it in different places, to allow sand and water to run from the upper surface between it and the speculum: the supply of sand and water was constantly kept up. The entire weight of the grinder was not allowed to rest on the speculum; it was partly counterpoised by a weight hung to an attached lever. It required six weeks to grind it to a fair surface. The polishing generally requires only six hours. The same tool that grinds it is, for the purpose of polishing, covered over with pitch, on which crocus is spread: nothing else is necessary. The division of the tool into small parts on the surface by grooves is requisite for pro-

ducing a good shape. If an even surface of pitch were used, the heat that is produced by the friction making the pitch soft, it would accumulate in some places more than others, and so destroy the right shape; but, when the surface is divided into those small portions, the pitch cannot be pushed to any distance from its original position, and, of course, the surface must be constantly true.

In the view of the tower of the workshop there is seen a long pole running up from the top. On the summit of this is a little crossbar, to which is attached a small dial of a watch. It is directly under this that the speculum is polished. The body of the tower serves as a tube, and the dial is reflected in the speculum below; the polishing is continued until the picture produced is absolutely perfect. When this process is finished, the speculum is ready for the tube; and such a tube as is prepared for it! a company of soldiers might go through their manoeuvres in it. It is 52 feet long, and 7 in diameter. It was built in a long gallery, over a range of out-houses, and this had to be thrown down to take the leviathan away. It is made of wood, and hooped with iron. The mechanism by which it is to be suspended and moved is the result of deep calculation, and is not the least meritorious of Lord Rosse's works. When we see [this enormous instrument moved about and regulated by one man's arm, and placed in its position with more ease and certainty than a hand instrument can be, he will then appreciate the plan and the mind that conceived it. We could not at all enter into a detailed account of the several pieces of the machinery: they would require a diligent study. The chief means

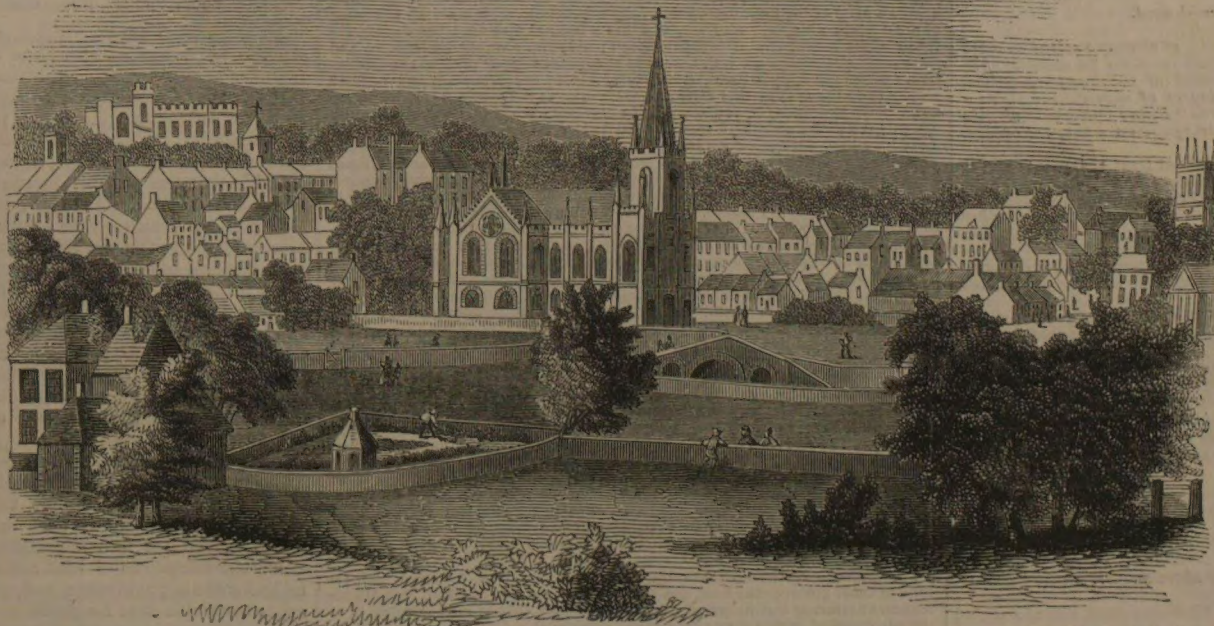
employed is a large cast-iron hinge, which is attached to the bottom of the tube, and which allows it either to be elevated or depressed, or turned from side to side. This hinge will be supported on and fixed into solid masonry in the ground, and will keep one end of the tube stationary. The walls which support the machinery—a sketch of one of which we give—are built exactly in the meridional line, so that the telescope, which will lie between them, will only take in objects as they pass this line. They can be kept in the field of view for half an hour on each side of the meridian. The speculum is 6 feet in diameter, with a



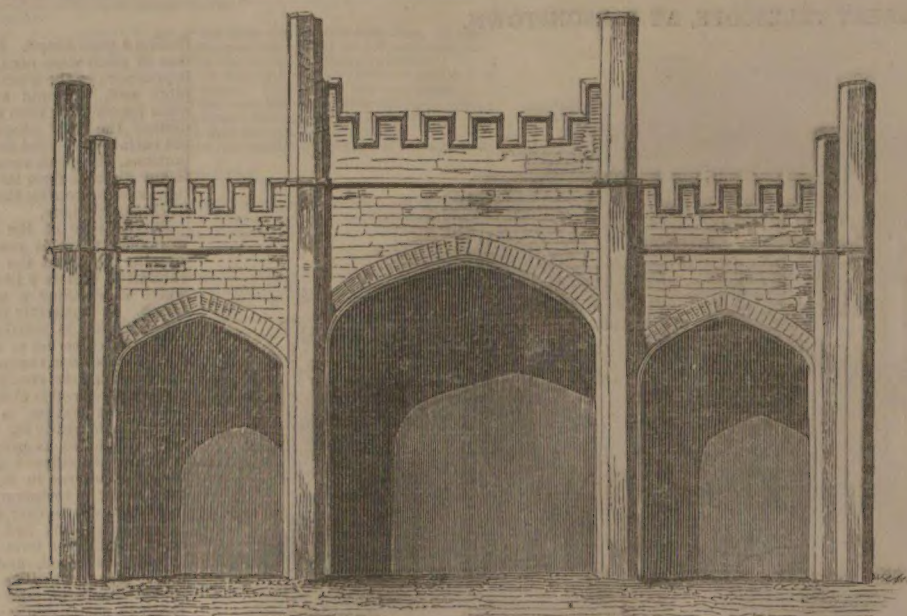
LORD ROSSE'S WORKSHOP.

focal distance of 52 feet; its power of magnifying may be judged of by the fact that a portion of the moon, the size of a common house, will be visible. Before being placed in the tube it will be fastened to what is called an equilibrium bed, a support made of triangular pieces of iron which have a motion among themselves, and be so disposed that they will adapt themselves to every change of state of the speculum produced by variation of temperature and other causes, and so prevent warping and its consequences. The iron pieces are to be lined with frieze and pitch.

We have been tempted into a longer paper than we at first anticipated, and still we have left a great deal unsaid. We could with pleasure have given a more detailed account of his lordship's labours—of his difficulties and successes in overcoming them. We would like to speak of his first speculum, made in pieces, and attached to a compound metal of zinc and copper, in proportion exactly suited to the contractions of itself. We had much to say concerning the magnificent instrument at present in use, only to be eclipsed by the coming colossus, and to describe his lordship's workshop with its thousand contrivances; but these things would fill a volume, and would be obviously ill adapted to a place like this. But we hope we have said enough to raise sufficient curiosity on the subject to excite a wish for more; and we can fairly promise that a visit to the noble lord's demesne will amply repay any trouble attendant on it. When we were there, we were astonished and amazed at the magnitude of the large instrument, and were lost in wonder when we thought of the results likely to be the consequence of its successful use. But we confess we were more pleased with examining an equatorial instrument—which his lordship has also erected: it is eighteen inches in diameter, the largest ever made, and, by its peculiar mechanism, the truest ever used. Sir James South laid out £7000 on erecting one, and had to break it up afterwards because it did not answer. Lord Rosse has been entirely successful. This instrument alone is a wonderful piece of work; but, taken in connexion with all the rest, it is truly marvellous how much and how well one man has done. When we sat down to this paper, we were determined that not one word of eulogium would we pass on Lord Rosse, as he needs no panegyric from us; but the mind should be dead to feeling and to justice, if it could contemplate the vastness of an intellect like his, and withhold its tribute of applause. We are proud to say he is our countryman, for we feel



VIEW OF PARSONSTOWN.



WALL FOR THE MACHINERY OF THE GREAT TELESCOPE.

that the works which have placed him at the head of all the mechanicians in the world will, with his great powers, enable him to be the first astronomer in existence; and we offer him our most hearty congratulations on the success that has hitherto attended him.

Lord Ros-e's pleasure-grounds are most elegantly and tastefully laid out. A large lake has been lately added to the other beauties of the place, and has given his lordship an opportunity of trying his skill as an engineer; the water for the lake being supplied from a distant part of a river which runs through the demesne. As the bed of the river was low near where the lake was intended to be, an aqueduct was cut communicating with the river high up its source, and when it was brought to the required situation, a tunnel was sunk under the original bed of the river, and thus one stream runs over the other, both supplied by the same source. The tunnel answers its purpose completely. There is also a wire bridge of light and elegant appearance, suspended over the river close to the castle, which is likewise the produce of his lordship's workshop.

It would be an injustice to the Countess of Rosse were this short notice of the demesne concluded without acknowledging the debt the people of Parsonstown owe to her. She has with most exquisite taste improved and

made delightful the grounds about the castle, and freely opens them for their accommodation. She has made the town the residence of all who can command the means, and the envy of those who cannot. She has raised the tone of its society; but she has done what reflects much more credit on her mind: she has taken the most lively interest in the poor, and is constantly improving and changing in order to afford them work. The lake was commenced solely to give them employment, and, since then, hundreds have been daily hired to do what but for beneficence might well remain undone. The consequence of this conduct is, that she is universally esteemed and looked up to, and that her town is almost entirely free from the discontent and distress that is so rife in other places. The people are quiet and contented, and well disposed, and are as much indebted to the good sense that produced all this as the world is to the talent that has astonished and is so likely to benefit it.

The town of Birr, or Parsonstown, is the prettiest inland town in Ireland. There are more private families live here than in any other town of the same size. There are public libraries and a mechanics' institute; first rate markets, and everything that money can purchase. In fact, we think the town likely to progress rapidly, and we wish it God speed.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 16th.

SUNDAY, September 10.—Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity.
MONDAY, 11.—Daybreak, 3h. 17m.
TUESDAY, 12.—Old Parr born, 1833.
WEDNESDAY, 13.—Fox died, 1806.
THURSDAY, 14.
FRIDAY, 15.—Huskinson killed, 1830.
SATURDAY, 16.—Foundling Hospital built, 1742.

HISSE WATERS at London-bridge, for the Week ending September 16.

Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h. m. a. m. h. m. a. m. h. m. a. m. h. m. a. m. h. m. a. m. h. m. a. m.	2 24 3 35 3 52 4 8 4 23 4 38 4 51 5 7 5 22 5 40 5 59 6 20				

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"F. J. J." Rochester, is thanked for the information, of which, he will perceive, we have availed ourselves in the account of the grand siege operations at Chatham in our last number.

"C. H. B." must await the first meeting of creditors.

"A Half-pay Officer's" suggestion shall be attended to.

"British Swimming Society."—The ticket has been received, although we could not attend.

"Mark's" first conjecture is correct. See "Walker's Dictionary."

"J. R. O'F." Fernoy, co. Cork.—The sketches did not reach us in time for our illustration of the meeting of the British Association.

"F. O. G. E."—The lines on the site of Phœnicia are intelligible.

"J. W." Camberwell.—We have more than once explained our inability to engrave the prize cartoon referred to by our correspondent.

"R. T." Weymouth.—The views did not reach us before other arrangements had been made.

"E. A. A." is correct.

"J. B." Upper-street, Islington.—We have not room for the illustration at present; besides, the invention appears to be in dispute.

"J. W. W." Leeds.—General Espartero is Duke of Victoria.

"H. S. B."—Sir I. K. Brunel is a native of France.

"H. B." Charles-street, Covent Garden.—We regret to learn that no tomb has been erected to the memory of Gibbon, the historian, although his remains rest "in the family vault of the Earls of Sheffield."

"H. W. H."—The price of the Colosseum Print and Supplement is 1s. Our correspondent has omitted to pay the postage of his inquiry.

"Merrim."—We do not feel disposed to entertain the idea of the existence of such a creature as a mermaid, notwithstanding the tales related by a correspondent.

"Cockle-dumy."—The derivation of the word News from the N. E. W. and S. of the weathercock, we have ever regarded as an ingenious conjecture.

"D. R." Perth. The present Lord Mayor of London is not an attorney or solicitor, but a wharfinger.

"A Welsh Subscriber." Carnarvon.—We have made inquiry, but cannot hear of the "Andalusian Melody." Possibly, our correspondent refers to the popular song, "He comes not."

Hours of Business.—We are glad to hear the linen drapers, &c., recommenced closing their shops at eight o'clock (exact time) on the 1st instant. Arrangements are also in progress for closing at seven o'clock during the winter months of November, December, January, and February.

"F. C. C." Gillingham, Kent.—The height of St. Paul's Cathedral from the ground without to the top of the cross, is 340 feet. The height of the Monument from the pavement is 202 feet. The ascent to St. Paul's Whispering Gallery is by 280 steps.

"L. M."—The "learned man" must mean four-leaved.

"Colony." Drogheda.—We think about forty.

"A. L." Sheffield.—On the chemist's faculty of changing colour so much has been written and said, that we cannot find room for an abstract of it. Mr. Milne Edwards is considered to have solved this puzzling phenomenon, by tracing it to the displacement of two layers of membranous pigment in the skin. His results will be found in the "Penny Cyclopædia," voce Chameleon. Its food is insects; and a living specimen, as we believe, been possessed by the Zoological Society.

"Canterbury."—The "Dane John" public walk at Canterbury, is stated to be a corruption of Donjon; others maintain it to be from the defensive works thrown up here by the Danes; but the subject is much disputed.

"Chiltenham."—The Queen Dowager, Adelaide, was not married before her union with the Duke of Clarence, afterwards William IV. The statement referred to by our correspondent must, therefore, be an error.

"W. R. S." Maclefield.—The word game in our statute book is declared to include hares, pheasants, partridges, grouse, heath or moor game, black game, and bustards.

"J. S. G." Sheffield.—Waterloo Bridge was commenced in 1811, October 11, John Rennie, F.R.S., engineer. It was finished and opened Jun. 18, 1817, on the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, by the Prince Regent, the Duke of Wellington, and other distinguished personages passing over the bridge in procession. Canova pronounced it the finest bridge in the world.

Chess—"M. G." "H. S."—Our solution to No. 35 is correct. It is quite obvious, that at the 3rd move of black, the R has been substituted for K, and that it is a typographical error. We give the three first moves over again:—

White.	Black.
1. Kt to Q Kt 3rd, ch.	K moves.
2. Kt to Q B 5th.	K moves.
3. K to Q B and	K moves.

The remainder as before.

"W. Walker" and "J. E. Green."—See the above answer.

"Clericus Delgove."—Received.

"Zeno."—B cannot checkmate.

Solutions to No. 36, received from "G. M. F.," "Edward," "Decanus," and "Euclidius."

"J. H. Piper," "R. C.," and "J. W. Sr."—Received.

HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO FRANCE.—We have the pleasure to announce that our series of Drawings of the above interesting event are complete. We have the combined talent of English and French artists. Amongst the variety of sketches, we have several by the celebrated Mons. Morel Fatio, who has received the express commands of his Majesty Louis Philippe, to execute paintings of this great event. We are obliged to defer these engravings until next week, having already devoted so much space to her Majesty's excursion.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1843.

The locality of Knightsbridge, near the barracks, has been the scene of a disgraceful conflict between the military and the police. There have been two statements of the affair, each exceedingly contradictory of the other. One, the first published, and taking in rather a strong spirit the part of the civilians against the military, proclaims a horrible outrage committed by the latter. It states that some drunken soldiers entered the room of a public-house in the neighbourhood where some peaceful citizens were taking refreshment, and at once provoked indignation by wantonly insulting a modest female, then in quiet companionship with a respectable young mechanic or tradesman to whom she was engaged. Blows shortly ensued, and in a general mêlée of disorder and riot, in which the chairs and tables were broken up for weapons, the house was at last cleared of the soldiers, who then roused their comrades from their barracks. These rushed to their assistance in numbers, armed, and only half dressed, and, going back to the house, where a mob had now collected, plunged into a general riot of a most violent kind, cutting and wounding those about, and maintaining so serious a conflict that the guard were at last turned out to march the soldiers back into their barracks, and so terminate a very dangerous affair. It was particularly mentioned that one woman was carried into an hospital with her head cut open, and was lying at the point of death. This is the first statement; but since its appearance a letter has found its way into the *Times* from the pen of a "Private in the Blues," so well written that, if he be a "private," he must either be superior to his class, or the Blues are a very educated regiment. It gives a very different colour to the whole affair, and we present it to our readers with very trifling abbreviation. The "Private" writes thus:—

It is a well-known fact, sir, that there is in the neighbourhood of Knightsbridge a gang of the most daring and ruffianly characters, known by the name of the "Forty Thieves," who are, and have been for several years past, the terror of the inhabitants of Knightsbridge; they live entirely by plunder, and their nefarious doings are well known to the police. They meet at the public-house called the King's Head, which is a sort of concert-room, and is filled almost to suffocation by this gang and their pals, as they style them, with here and there a sprinkling of respectable tradesmen. Whenever an opportunity occurs they pick a quarrel, a sort of fight is got up, and then robberies of the most barefaced nature are perpetrated on the respectable portion of the room. Both the Blues and the Life Guards when at Knightsbridge have several times been obliged to interfere to protect people from being plundered, and in consequence have incurred the enmity and vengeance of these ruffians. Some of the "Blues" use the house, which is, till between nine and ten o'clock, tolerably well conducted; but about that time the gang begins to arrive; at ten the soldiers are obliged to be in barracks, and after that hour the most scandalous outrages are committed, and several soldiers who have been unfortunate enough to be alone have been shamefully maltreated. The shopkeepers in the neighbourhood, to their great injury, are obliged to close much earlier than is convenient to them, owing to the outrageous behaviour of these blackguards.

On Friday night two or three privates of the Blues were at the public-house in question, and several insulting expressions were made use of respecting soldiers, of which no notice was taken. One of the men got up to leave the room, when a fellow, surrounded by others, exclaimed, "These—soldiers are off, now we shall have more room." The soldier quietly turned round and inquired the reason of the insult, and received for answer a still more insulting expression. Some more words ensued, which ended in a fight; this was the signal for a general attack by the whole party on the soldiers, who were severely injured, the scoundrels breaking the leg from a table to beat them with. Several of the regiment in the street, who were going into barracks, hearing the noise, rushed up stairs, and with great difficulty rescued their comrades, and brought them into barracks, followed by the mob, whose yells were terrific; and, being foiled in their prey, commenced breaking the windows of the barracks.

The comrades of the man who was most hurt felt greatly excited, and several of them got over the wall, and proceeded to the King's Head, with the intention of clearing the house of the desperate gang that so long infested it, in the execution of which they experienced considerable difficulty, the mob having a superiority of numbers, being joined by several of the lowest characters in the neighbourhood, armed with every description of weapon they could obtain. Being directly opposite the barrack-gates, the noise attracted the atten-

tion of the guard, who were implored by several respectable inhabitants to turn out, and put an end to the fray. The guard at last turned out to bring in the men, but not, as your reporter states, armed; not a man was allowed to take his arms; the guard were immediately pounced upon, and several were severely hurt. The men in the rooms facing the Knightsbridge-road, who had retired to rest, hearing the noise, got up, and seeing from the windows that the guard and a number of their comrades were being ill-used, they very naturally rushed to the barrack-gates with the determination of rescuing them, but they were not allowed to go out, until all hope of the disturbance being over, without their assistance was given up. They then went out and cleared the road, and every man came peaceably into barracks, but not one of them was armed with either sword or pistol. As far as the latter are concerned, we have not one in the regiment, they having been cast a twelvemonth ago. I will not deny that during the confusion two or three innocent persons might have been struck, but it was not wilfully done; in disturbances of this nature it is almost impossible to avoid it. The men were much excited at witnessing the ill-use of their comrades, and would not any community or family have expressed the same praiseworthy feeling with regard to one of its members? That it was an attack on the people of Knightsbridge is a complete falsehood, as many of the inhabitants fled to the barracks for protection from the violence of the mob, and have expressed their admiration of, and gratitude to, the men for their conduct.

Now, we have drawn attention to this subject for the purpose of "inquiring why there has been no inquiry." First, we want to know, admitting the truth of either story, where were the police before the outrage began to assume its desperate aspect, and when their presence would have made the whole affair a matter for civil jurisdiction? Next, if there be a woman lying at the point of death in an hospital of a sabre wound, why nobody is brought for a magistrate—why no warrants are issued, no civil authority displayed, no step taken for public satisfaction? Thirdly, is there any military inquisition going on; and, if so, why the public are not made cognizant of it? If the military committed the outrage, if the first statement be true, clearly they should at once be made amenable to civil justice, otherwise a cause is left open in the locality of the excitement why the civilian should execrate the soldier. On the other hand, if Knightsbridge be the den of the "forty thieves well known to the police," and the terror and disgrace of the neighbourhood, that is a matter which speaks little for the vigilance of the civil force, and requires to be looked to also. Again, it is not meet that soldiers should be half dressed, and, after barrack hours, in a mob conflict, or that a guard should be turned out to bring them in without a seemly military investigation succeeding such an event. In any case, and whatever story be true, the matter, for the sake of justice, should be put in its proper light, and inquiry be imperatively demanded by the public at large. Should there be any attempt to withhold it, let an appeal be made to the Secretary of State and the Commander-in-Chief of the Army. They are both bound to sift the causes and rights of any murderous collision between the citizens and the troops.

A case has been during the week brought before one of the police magistrates which seems to require passing commentary.

An unhappy wretch, in a plight of destitution and disease, described as being in rags and covered with vermin, was admitted into the parish workhouse, and there, with a view of attaining to something like cleanliness, and shaking off the loathsome annoyance which was inflicting upon him such disgusting personal misery, he hit upon the expedient of totally destroying his already tattered garments, and thereby levying upon the parish a contribution of something like decent clothing. The man's *ruse* had the effect, and more than the effect. The authorities gave him a parish jacket, but first painted upon it a brand of theft and slavery—of theft in the words "Stop it," which made its miserable wearer everywhere cognizable by the police, and liable to be taken before a magistrate, as he actually was—and of slavery in the name of the workhouse whence it came, one of the local prisons of the bad law with which no thought of freedom can be with safety associated. Thus attired, the poor wretch was sent forth to the howlings of the mob, for crowds to trail at his heels and salute him with jeers and obloquy—the brand of a felon upon his back, and the prisoner of any busy policeman who might wish to take him in hand upon the public behalf. It was in the latter capacity that he figured before Mr. Henry, the magistrate, who at once expressed his decided disapproval of the course adopted by the parochial authorities, and evinced his warm indignation at its impropriety, particularly as the new poor-law itself contained an express prohibition for the punishment, in different terms, of the offence with which the wretched pauper was charged. We would be foremost to deprecate the wanton destruction by paupers of their clothes when once admitted to the workhouse, though we can find some palliation for the wretched being whose rags were swarming with loathsome vermin, and might be said to "hang creeping to his flesh;" but we would not have even a far more unpardonable refractory culprit visited with the infliction of the badge and brand of slavery and theft, and so sent forth to the wild derision of the streets. We rejoice, therefore, that the magistrate should have expressed himself strongly against this un-English expedient, and that the folly and cruelty of the workhouse legislation should have ended only in the following beneficial result:—

Mr. Henry said he must repeat that it was most unseemly to have a person like the prisoner traversing the streets of the metropolis in such a dress. In the first place, it led to public inconvenience by crowds of people following him about; and in the next, independent of the odium it would bring on the parish, its officers would have to attend to the different police-courts to which the pauper would be taken by the police, on account of the words "stop it" which were placed so prominently on the jacket.

The gatekeeper said he could not help that, and repeated he had only acted under the sanction of the board of guardians.

The prisoner here said the gatekeeper was one of those who had actually painted the jacket.

Mr. Henry said he could not think, for the sake of the public, of turning the man into the street in such a state, and directed a constable to go to White-chapel workhouse and obtain a coat and shirt for him.

This was done, and Mr. Henry told the gatekeeper he might take the jacket home with him.

The well-dressed functionary seemed by no means to relish his worship's direction, and said he had other places to call at, but would send for it.

The offence of entrapping innocent parties into apparent crime, so as to subject them to the penalties which the law provides for the guilty, in order that the false informer may profit by the success of his accusations, is one of the grossest and most detestable that can possibly be committed. It is an offence which every public body, however anxious for the vindication of justice and the maintenance of the law, should by every means discourage, for it is perfectly akin to and co-ordinate in villany with another offence, that of extorting money from an innocent party under the threat of false and abominable charges. Both are crimes of the deepest dye, and deserve to be punished with the utmost rigour. The man who treats another with violence, who waylays or robs him, does not, at all events, deprive him of the sympathy of his acquaintances and the public; but the false informer seeks to make the law, which was designed for the protection of the innocent, a means of the cruellest injury and oppression, and deprives at the same time his victim of the solace of character and commiseration. A case to which these remarks are applicable appeared in this paper last week, in a report of certain proceedings which took place at the Worship-street Police-office. A man named Spellman inquired at the police station for two constables, whose names he mentioned, and with whom, from that circumstance, it might be supposed he had some acquaintance, and, not finding them, he informed another constable that he could conduct him to an utterer of base money. The person to whom he alluded was a boy named Nicholls, who was arrested, and three bad shillings were found in his possession. It was afterwards, however, clearly shown that this

bad money had been previously given to him by Spellman, with a request to keep it for him for a short time, and that Spellman thereby sought to entrap him into the alleged violation of the law, and all the concomitant horrors of trial and transportation. Spellman's object would appear to be to procure money from the authorities at the Mint, as a reward for the information and successful prosecution of the supposed offender, as well as to obtain the usual expenses allowed to witnesses attending at the Old Bailey on behalf of the Crown, and possibly to recommend himself to the notice of the commissioners of police by his activity and zeal. In either case the motive and means of its accomplishment would exhibit the lowest baseness and most unscrupulous perfidy on the part of the principal agent, as well as great laxity and a radical fault in the system which would admit of the possibility of its success. On the reappearance, however, of the parties at Worship-street, on Monday, it was stated by the solicitor for the Mint that no encouragement had been given by the authorities in that department to such practices, and that Spellman, under any circumstances, would have received no reward from them. The statement of the inspector of police also went to exonerate that body. However, we trust that the miscreant will not escape the proper reward of his Machiavelian ingenuity; and, however little anxious for severity of punishment in ordinary cases, we think that crimes of this class and nature require a most rigorous treatment for their repression.

ARRIVAL OF HER MAJESTY AT BRIGHTON.

Brighton, Thursday Evening.

From an early hour in the morning the cliffs were lined with thousands of well-dressed spectators in expectation of greeting her Majesty, whilst numerous ships appeared in the offing, and myriads of pleasure boats, filled with gay parties, studded the roads. The Grenadier Guards were drawn up so as to afford an uninterrupted passage to the royal *cortège*, and the 7th Hussars were kept in readiness as an escort at the Pier. At one o'clock the guns were heard in the direction of Beachy Head, and expectation from that moment was all on tiptoe. At three o'clock the Royal Victoria and Albert yacht, which had outstripped all the rest of the squadron, arrived, and in half an hour afterwards her Majesty, with her illustrious Consort, landed in the royal barge, accompanied by the Prince de Joinville, the Earl of Aberdeen, Lord Liverpool, &c. It is unnecessary to state that her Majesty was hailed by the assembled multitude with the most heartfelt bursts of joyous acclamation and regard. Her Majesty was evidently improved in health by the voyage. The Queen wore a blue gown, over which was a black pelerine, and a worked straw bonnet and single feather, and held in her hand a blue and white striped parasol. Prince Albert was in a morning dress, but the Prince de Joinville was in full uniform as a French admiral.

A walking procession was soon formed at the pier-head, and her Majesty proceeded towards the royal carriage on the Esplanade, having Prince Albert on the right, and the Prince de Joinville on her left, followed by Lord Aberdeen and the lords and ladies of her suite, the borough member (Capt. Peche), the clergy, magistrates, and other public bodies, uncovered. The Coast Guard presented arms as she passed.

The approach to the shore was the signal for the loudest hurrahs of the thousands on the beach and on the cliffs. The bathing women and the fishermen ran over the sands, up to the knees in water, waving their hats, and testifying the utmost joy. Her Majesty stayed more than once to bow and kiss her hand. Prince Albert walked with hat in hand, and the Prince de Joinville found it much more convenient to take his hat entirely off than give it the perpetual motion. The scene was indeed picturesque and heart-stirring, and appeared to make a deep impression on her Majesty.

As soon as the Queen reached the Esplanade the band of the Grenadier Guards struck up the national anthem, and the men presented arms. The Esplanade was quite clear for the royal progress; the inhabitants, however, crowded the heights on one side and the beach on the other, and continued cheering along the whole line.

At the entrance-gates were placed the royal standard and the town colours. The commissioners, with white wands, were present, to form a body guard walking at the side of the Queen's carriage; whilst a detachment of the 7th, or Queen's Own Hussars, formed the escort thence to the northern entrance of the Pavilion. The Steyne and the Pavilion Parade were crowded, and the balconies were all filled with well-dressed ladies, who waved their handkerchiefs in token of their loyalty and attachment.

At a quarter-past four o'clock the royal carriages arrived at the Palace in the following order:—The first—containing her Majesty, his Royal Highness Prince Albert, and the Prince de Joinville. The second—Lady Canby, lady in waiting; and Miss Liddell, maid of honour. The third—Colonel Wyke, equerry in waiting; and Lord Charles Wellesley, clerk marshal. The fourth—Mr. L. G. Anson and Sir James Clarke.

Monsieur Touchat had arrived as an attendant on the Prince de Joinville, and had the honour of dining at the Palace on Thursday evening. The Earl of Liverpool, immediately after his arrival, took his departure for Buxted, the seat of the noble Lord Steward.

The Earl of Aberdeen returned to town by the half-past six o'clock train. Sir Edward Bowater has arrived at the Palace as equerry in waiting. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent is expected on a visit to her Majesty.

Several of the visitors and resident gentry paid their respects to her Majesty by calling at the Palace immediately after her arrival, among whom were the Earl and Countess of Chichester, the Belgian Minister and Madame Van de Weyer, Admiral Lord Colville, Lieutenant-Colonel Lord W. Thynne, Lieutenant-General Upton, Colonel Eld, M.C.; Colonel Horne, the Commanding Officer of the Grenadier Guards, &c.

In the evening the yachts illuminated, and sent up fireworks. The steamers displayed blue lights; and the royal tradesmen illuminated their houses.

The Prince de Joinville leaves for Ostend this morning (Saturday). The royal yacht goes to Portsmouth to take in coals, but is to return immediately; and there is a rumour that her Majesty will accompany the Prince to Ostend on Saturday, but it is only a rumour, founded on the fact that the Victoria and Albert is to come back to the roadstead.

THE MURDER AT COBHAM PARK.

A rumour was prevalent during the week that the wretched parricide, Dadd (the particulars of whose atrocity appeared in our late editions last week), had been arrested at Calais by one of the old Bow-street officers, on Monday last; but we regret to state that this is not the fact, and that the savage maniac is still prowling about in quest, perhaps, of other victims. We observe, with the greatest abhorrence, that already the most disgusting exhibitions and announcements are being made, in order to excite the morbid curiosity of the public in reference to this unnatural and tragical event. We were in hopes that the growing good taste of the British people had put an utter extinguisher on this raw-head and bloody-bones school of art, but it pains us to perceive, by the newspaper advertisements, that there may still be found persons ready to perpetuate the horrors of such occurrences, even in defiance of public opinion. We trust that the police will exercise a strict censorship over the performances at those juvenile haunts of crime and profligacy, the "Penny Theatres;" and, as regards the contagion of any higher priced representation of the loathsome scene, we still think that conventional decency affords the best protection.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

TOTAL LOSS OF THE BRISTOL AND DUBLIN STEAMER "QUEEN."
We regret to announce the total loss of the above steamer, belonging to the Bristol General Steam Navigation Company, which took place on Saturday last, on the north-east side of Skokholm Island, abreast of St. Ann's. She had only been built about four years, of 600 tons burden, and 180 horse power. This was only her second voyage since she has been refitted, at an expense of about £3000, and her value is estimated at about £25,000. The company does not insure, but keep a reserved fund, being in fact, their own insurers. The crew and passengers were all saved, with the exception of one man, a pig driver. There were about twenty cabin passengers, and less than that number of deck passengers. This was only the second voyage Captain Gardiner has made in the ill-fated vessel.

The following narrative of the disastrous occurrence is given by Captain Gardiner, in a letter to the directors.
"I am truly sorry to relate to you the loss of that beautiful ship the Queen, on the north-east part of the island of Skokholm. In proceeding down the channel we had the most beautiful weather that ever shone from the heavens, about twenty minutes p.m., before the look out called us day. We were abreast Milford Light, and seeing a direct course for Broad Sound, between Skokholm and Skomer; and as we were entering the Sound it came on a dense fog, so much so that we could not see the ship's head. I immediately put the ship's helm hard a-port, and brought her head S.E.E. to make the Milford Lights, and then shape my course outside of the island. I gave my orders to the engineer to slow the engines quite slow. The orders were strictly obeyed, at the same time sent Mr. Reeve, the chief officer, to the engineer, to fix his handies ready to stop or reverse her, as I might require, at the same time going quite slow. Scarcely had these orders been given, before the look out called us day. I gave a port! A vessel right ahead! It was immediately attended to, and immediately she struck. At the same time we could not see what it was until we saw the breakers against the rocks. We reversed the engines, and she backed off, and we directed our course for Milford, thinking to save the ship. About the distance of one mile from the island we saw a sloop, and called her along side to assist us. At this time there were ten feet water in the hold, and she was fast settling forward, when I immediately put all the ladies on board of the sloop. By this time I had a great list to port and very much by the head. I sent the sloop from alongside and remained by the ship as long as prudence would allow me to do so in about a quarter of an hour from this time she sunk in from ten to sixteen fathoms of water. We have saved nothing but the plate, two compasses, and the boats. The ladies were all, or nearly all, in their night clothes, and so

arrived at Milford last evening at six o'clock, the fog being so dense she could not find the harbour. We have had every attention paid to us since we arrived here. The crew I sent up by the Troubadour steamer this day. I keep the second officer and steward with me until I receive orders from you. To-morrow morning we go out to the spot where the ill-fated vessel went down, to see what can be done. If we can find her, it may be possible to raise her; at all events we may remove the valuables on board.

"P.S. Myself, Mr. Reeves, and Rowles have saved nothing but what we stand in."

SLOOP WRECKED.—THREE LIVES LOST.—On the 22nd ultimo, as the sloop Good Intent, burthen 47 tons, Captain Thomas Mowbray of Thorpe, was proceeding with a cargo of coals for Lough, when off Cleanness and the Bull Light (the vessel being in stays) there came on a sudden squall of wind from S.W., which capsized her, and two men, and the captain's son, aged seven, were unfortunately drowned, and all the wearing apparel of the captain and his wife lost, in addition to the cargo. When the vessel went down, his wife clung to a loose oar, having on her gown unfastened, and her shoes, which were washed off by the sea. The captain swam about until he got hold of two bulkhead boards, and seeing his wife floating at a short distance, he with difficulty got to her and righted the oar, whereby, after drifting about for an hour, they were saved, being picked up by Robert Dewry, of No. 7 pilot boat, of the port of Grimsby, where they were safely landed on Sunday morning. The estimated loss is upwards of £200. The hull of the vessel, in which the boy was found, has been brought into Grimsby harbour, and his body has been interred in the churchyard.

FOUR VESSELS RUN DOWN AT SEA.—During the last four or five days accounts have been received of the unnumbered disasters at sea, announcing the total loss of four valuable vessels, by being run down by others, happily unattended with loss of life.—On the night of the 19th of last month, during a dense fog, the Acadia steam-ship, Captain Syder, whilst on her homeward passage from Boston to Liverpool, ran down an American barque, called the Merchant, from Amsterdam, bound to Quebec. The fog at the time was so thick, that those in charge of the Acadia did not perceive the unfortunate vessel until she was close under her bows; and to prevent a collision was, it is said, perfectly impossible. The engines were instantly stopped, and in the next moment she struck the Merchant. The concussion is reported to have been truly fearful, and for a time the passengers on board the Acadia were in a state of great alarm. The crew of the barque, finding the sea was rushing in torrents into the hold of the vessel, instantly took to the long boat, but it was as much as they could do to get away before the ship pitched forward and directly disappeared in deep water. The crew were afterwards picked up by the Acadia, which brought them to Liverpool. The loss of the Merchant is about £2000.—On the 26th of the same month another collision took place between the barque Glenburnie of Belfast, in Devonshire, and the ship Lochiboo, which terminated in the loss of the former vessel. It occurred off Cape de Montez, and the Glenburnie sank almost immediately. She was laden with coals, and was bound for Quebec. The crew were saved, and have since arrived in safety at Bridgewater, to which place they belong.—A third vessel was lost in a similar way in the Atlantic by coming in contact with a brig, called the X. Y. Z, which has arrived at Bristol with the intelligence. The crew were rescued.—On the 10th ult., in lat. 45 48, long. 36 14, the Merry, from Algiers, ran foul of the Merry, belonging to Newfoundland, causing such serious injury that in the course of an hour the Merry went down. She was laden with coal, and we are happy to state, the crew were preserved.

SHIPWRECK AND LOSS OF LIFE.—On Tuesday morning last, during a heavy squall, the sloop Good Intent, Captain Mowbray, was again whilst in stays, between the Bull Light-vessel and the Spurn, and almost immediately sank. The crew, consisting of two men, were unfortunately drowned; also the master's son, aged seven years, who was in bed in the cabin. Captain Mowbray kept himself and his wife afloat on an oar until they were fortunately rescued by the crew of a pilot cutter belonging to Grimsby, about a quarter of an hour after the accident.

KANSAS REPT.—A box containing newspapers and letters, and destined for Sydney bearing her Majesty's post mark, October 21, 1842, has been picked up twelve miles east of the North Foreland, and brought in here. Attached to the box are two square iron seven-pound weights, with a piece of line.

ST. HELENA, JULY 15.—The Osceola, Luke, from Moulmein to London, which put in here on the 10th ultimo, has been condemned. 19th.—The Regular, Carter, from London to Bombay, was abandoned in a sinking state, May 13, in lat. 37 8, long. 35 E.; crew saved.

ANTIGUA, AUGUST 16.—The Lady Falkland, Dobson, from Liverpool to Santa Martha and Carthagena, ran on Belfast Reef on the 7th inst., and bilged; greater part of the cargo saved, but mostly in a damaged state.

We have been informed, on good authority, that the Regular, Budd, from London to Bombay, which foundered off the Mauritius on the 13th of May last, had on board 10,000 sovereigns, 5000 dollars, £10,000 worth of copper, and £1000 worth of steel.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

WARRICK RACES.

First Race.—A match, 100 yds, half forfeit. A mile and a half.
Mr. Collett's br. h. Bory O'More, aged (Whitehouse) 1
Mr. Raworth's b. in Chance, 6 yrs (Bradley) 2
7 to 4 on the winner. Won easy by a length.
Second Race.—The Guy Stakes of 50 sovs each, h. ft. The mile course.
Lord G. Despatch's b. c. Gipper (Kogers) 1
Mr. Britton's br. fil. Plover (Walker) 2
Mr. Isaac Day's b. c. Somerset, by Blane (Marlow) 3
Gipper set the field. Won easy by a length.
Third Race.—The Leamington Stakes of 25 sovs each, 15 ft. and five only if declared on or before the 10th of July. Two-mile course.
Sir F. L. H. Goodricke's b. Veneus, by Sir Hercules, 3 yrs 1
Mr. Gough's b. g. Greenfield, 6 yrs (h. b) (3lb over) 2
Mr. Fortin's ch. f. Lucy Banks, 4 yrs (3lb extra) 3
Won by a length.
Fifty-five declared forfeit to pay 25 each.
Fourth Race.—The Warrick St. Leiger Stakes of 25 sovs each, 10 ft. and 30 sovs added by the Race Committee, for three years old. Once round.
Mr. Griffith's b. c. Newcourt, by Sir Hercules (Wakefield) 1
walked over.
Fifth Race.—The Maiden Plate of 50 sovs, given by the Members for the Borough, for maiden horses.
Mr. E. Peel's ch. g. Cane, 3 yrs (Whitehouse) 1 1
First Race.—A Sweepstake of 25 sovs each.
Mr. Meiklam's b. c. The Best of Three (Templeman) 1
Best of Three set the field. Won by a length.
Second Race.—The Warrick Cup, in specie, by subscribers of 10 sovs each.
Mr. J. Day's ch. c. Beny-Ghio, 3 yrs (3lb overweight) J. Howlett) 1
Won by a length and a half.
Third Race.—A Sweepstake of 10 sovs each, h. ft. with 50 sovs added by the noblemen and gentlemen of the county.
Sir C. Cockrell's ch. f. Whiteleaf, 2 yrs (Kitchener) 1
7 to 4 on the winner. Won by two lengths.
Several other races took place on the following day, and were well contested. The stewards were Viscount Villiers and the Hon. Captain Ross.

ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

A CHILD BURNED TO DEATH.—A child, whose parents live at 7, Apollo-court, Fleet-street, was burned to death on Monday evening, under the following circumstances:—The child, which was six years of age, and named Eliza Sophia Jackson, had been left by the mother, together with two other children, locked up in a room, the mother being compelled to go from home. The deceased, in her mother's absence, was playing with the fire, when her clothes caught the flame. Mr. Baker, the beadle of St. Clement Dances, happened to be passing through the court, and his attention was attracted by flames bursting from the room, and by cries of "murder," and "fire." Upon reaching the room he found it enveloped in flames, and the little girl in question on fire, and in the most execrable agony. The little sufferer was immediately conveyed to the King's College Hospital, where she died in two hours. This is one of the thousand similar accidents that occur from the very bad habit of parents locking in their children when they go abroad.

In the case of Mr. Briggs, the upholsterer, who was killed by his gig coming into collision with a butcher's cart on London Bridge, as mentioned in our last, the coroner's jury have returned a verdict of "manslaughter" against George Crisp, the driver of the latter vehicle.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT AT THE ROYAL EXCHANGE.—On Tuesday one of the men engaged in sculpturing the slab under the balustrade surmounting the top, and in front of the Exchange, lost his balance and was precipitated with frightful rapidity to the bottom, where he was found in a dreadfully mangled state. The most prompt surgical assistance was procured, and the wretched sufferer was immediately removed to the hospital, where it is said he expired shortly after his admission. The supposition is, that he stepped backward to observe how he was executing his work, when he lost his footing on the platform where he was standing and fell. The spectators were unanimous in their condemnation of the naked unprotected platforms upon which the workmen worked at so frightful a height as where the unfortunate man and the others engaged in the ornamental part of the frontage of the Exchange stood. A slight barrier of two or three poles would prevent such accidents.

A respectable female named Anne Tolfree, the wife of an exciseman residing at Isleworth, was thrown into a fit in consequence of one of her children hallooing suddenly beside her, and on regaining a little consciousness exclaimed, "These children will be the death of me!" The poor woman immediately afterwards expired.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday as a young gentleman, named Bowser, son of a surgeon of that name, near the Surrey Theatre, was driving in a gig along the Blackfriars-road, the bride slipped off the horse's head, and the animal taking fright, ran off with fearful rapidity towards Blackfriars-bridge. On reaching the coach-stand near Stamford-street, he came in collision with a gentleman's cab, and was instantly thrown down by the violence of the shock, and the gig shattered in pieces. Mr. Bowser was thrown, and conveyed in a state of insensibility to a surgeon's at the corner of Stamford-street, where amputation was in a short time restored, although it is feared that the sufferer is not out of danger.

ATTEMPT TO MURDER.—On Tuesday night an Italian vender of images, whose Christian name is Dominic, was dangerously stabbed by a countryman, who gave the name of Raymond Leuan, following the same trade. The two took lodgings at 6, Saffron-hill, and in the evening went to the King's Head, Leather-lane, to a raffie. Some words arose about the numbers thrown by each, and on reaching home the dispute was renewed between them; it ended in a fight, in the course of which the wounds were given. The unfortunate man did not get away before he received five severe wounds, one in the abdomen, one on each side of the chest, and three others. He was taken soon after by two men to Bartholomew's Hospital. They were met by some policemen, who, on reaching the hospital, finding that the poor fellow was in a dangerous state, apprehended the men, and conveyed them to the station-house in Smithfield. On Wednesday morning policeman Ouslow, G 110, discovered the prisoner on the roof of the house, and made him prisoner. Both men formerly lived in Kirby-street, where they worked together.

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE.—On Tuesday Mr. Baker held an inquest at the Whittington and Cat, Church-row, Bethnal-green, on the body of George Bohn, aged fifty-five, a master weaver. It appears that on Monday deceased contemplated an excursion to Woolwich with his family and several of his relations and friends. In the forenoon he kept running from one

house to another to assemble them together, and thereby exerted himself considerably. Whilst making one of these trips, he fell down in a fit in the street, but soon so far recovered, as to be able to get up of himself and return home. He had not been at home long, before another fit seized him, which suddenly carried him off, although he had immediate medical attendance. Verdict, "Natural death."

FATAL OCCURRENCE.—On Tuesday last a shocking occurrence happened at the Whitechapel union workhouse, by a woman named Mary Anne Rowe, fifty-two years of age, committing suicide by throwing herself from one of the upper windows of the workhouse. It appears that the deceased was most respectably connected, but having lately imbibed habits of a dissolute nature, her relatives and friends renounced her, and in consequence she became an inmate of the above establishment. At the last board held by the guardians, her case was taken into consideration, when it was thought that she was not a person who ought to be allowed to become a permanent inmate of the house, but no order was made on the subject. This circumstance appeared to prey upon her mind, and she had been subsequently heard to threaten that she would destroy herself, and early in the morning she suddenly precipitated herself from one of the windows of the ward in which she had slept. She was picked up in a state of insensibility, and a surgeon immediately sent for, but she expired shortly afterwards from the injuries she had sustained. It is a singular circumstance, that about a month since a man bearing the same name, Rowe, destroyed himself in a similar manner at the same establishment.

ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE.—A person named Griffiths, who embarked as a passenger on board the Fame steamer at Ramsgate on Tuesday last, attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat, but, although he succeeded in inflicting a dreadful wound, it is hoped that he may ultimately recover. The unfortunate man has been in a desponding condition for some time.

EXPLOSION AND DESTRUCTION OF THE MALDEN POWDER MILLS.—On Wednesday morning, at the early hour of three o'clock, the inhabitants of the little village of Malden, which is situate between Kingston and Ewell, were greatly terrified by the report of an explosion, which was so severe in its character, as to shake the cottages to their foundations, and entirely demolished the glass in the windows. It was soon discovered, that this violent commotion had been caused by the blowing up of two powder mills, which are situate at one extremity of the village. Upon the scene being visited, nothing but a ruinous heap of the mills, of which there were only two, remained; every thing contained in them had been utterly destroyed; but, most providentially, no lives were lost. The foreman's life, however, was most miraculously saved, for he had only locked up the mills, and left them in apparent perfect safety, ten minutes before the explosion took place. The accident is supposed to have been the result of friction.

ALARMING FIRE.—On Wednesday evening, between the hours of six and seven, the neighbourhood of King's-cross was greatly alarmed in consequence of a fire breaking out in the extensive varnish manufactory belonging to Mr. Kingham, situated in Fourteen-foot-lane, Battle-bridge. The fire originated in one of the boiling houses, through the accidental boiling over of a copper of varnish, which communicated to a quantity of other articles on the premises, equally inflammable, setting fire to the building, which was quickly in a blaze. Several of the inhabitants, with Mr. Kingham, and some of his workpeople, after some time, succeeded in extinguishing the conflagration. In so doing, we regret to say, that two persons were very seriously burned, viz., Mr. Kingham and his foreman (Mr. Brazier), both of them to such an extent as to be obliged to be removed to the North London Hospital.

POSTSCRIPT.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent and suite departed yesterday (Friday) morning for Brighton, to join her Majesty and Prince Albert on returning from their marine excursion. Her Royal Highness went from the New Cross, Deptford, by the London and Brighton Railway, for which purpose a special train, under the direction of Mr. Gregory, had been provided.

ALARMING STATE OF WALES.—SEVERAL REBECCAITES SHOT.—In consequence of information given to the police at Swansea late on Wednesday night, Superintendent Peake, with Sergeants Jenkins and Jones and five men, went to Pellyllygaer, where they received further orders to march to Longhor Common. They did so, and on their arrival there were joined by Captain Napier, Mr. Diliwyn Llewellyn, and Mr. Mogridge. In a short time they saw a rocket fired in the air, and heard the firing of guns; they then advanced to within a field of the Pontardulais-gate, and concealed themselves. In a short time the firing of guns was again heard, and the noise of nearly 100 horses was heard coming from the direction of Llanon. When the Rebeccaites came opposite the Pontardulais inn they fired a volley, and then commenced blowing their horns, and went in a regular march to the Pontardulais-gate, which is situate in the very centre of the village. They immediately attacked and broke open the blacksmith's shop close by, after which they tore down the turnpike gate, which is a very strong one, and on the main road. Having finished the destruction of the gate, the police advanced upon them, and commanded them to desist; instead, however, of doing so, the Rebeccaites fired a volley at them. This being the case, the police were ordered to draw their pistols and fire, which they did twice, wounding several, and shooting the horse of the leader. A regular battle took place for a short time, and the police succeeded in capturing six prisoners, three of whom are wounded, two severely. Captain Napier's conduct was deserving the highest praise. While they were securing their prisoners the rioters returned to the attack, with the view of rescuing them, but two of the magistrates having ridden off for the troops, a party of the dragons from Swansea, who were out on the road, and some of the 76th Foot, arrived, and the Rebeccaites fled. Three of the prisoners have been sent to Carmarthen, and three are brought in here. They were taken in their disguises, with faces blackened, and bonnets and nightgowns on. Upon the arrival of the dragons on the spot, the prisoners were placed in the toll-house, and a sentry placed over them; four dragons were stationed at the gate, and the remainder patrolled the country, but could not succeed in capturing any other prisoners.

ARREST OF DADD THE PARRICIDE.—It is stated that Dadd has been arrested at Fontainebleau by Ballard.

POLICE.—MANSION-HOUSE.—EXTRAORDINARY DISCLOSURES RESPECTING A CITY POLICE CONSTABLE.—Yesterday the Lord Mayor was occupied for several hours in investigating charges of an extraordinary nature against Lee, City policeman 464. Major Shaw attended to watch the case by order of the Commissioner. A young female, who gave the name of Hannah Shea, and stated that she lived in Beety-street, Spitalfields; was, about six weeks or two months ago, returning home in the evening, when she purchased a small pie, and also asked the prisoner to have one, but he declined; she then asked him to take something to drink, to which he assented. They went to the Auction Mart Tavern wine vaults, and after drinking together, the prisoner asked how she got her living, to which she replied by begging a trifle from gentlemen. The prisoner then said, "There is a capital spot on my beat (Threadneedle street) to rob gentlemen, if you like to do it; I will be on the look out; police will be called, and you can hand over what you have to me; nothing would be found on you at the station-house, and the chances are that you would be at once discharged; but if you were remanded I would get you off, and then we could divide the proceeds." (This evidence created in all present the most extraordinary sensation.) A girl then came up, and said that he (prisoner) had no right to be drinking on his beat, when he took her to the station-house; but it being stated by her that the prisoner had drunk on his beat, the female was discharged.—The charge-book was referred to, and the fact of the female being taken to the station-house proved to be correct.—The prisoner said the whole of the statements against him were false.—The Lord Mayor: This is a most serious inquiry, and shall be sifted to the very bottom. A gentleman was robbed in the city a few days ago of fifteen sovereigns; he declared he never lost sight of the female till she was in charge of an officer, and yet not a farthing was found on her; my advice is to inspectors when these charges are made in future, to search the constable as well as the prisoner. The case is remanded for one week, and in the mean time the accused will be suspended.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT TOTENHAM.—On Thursday afternoon, at about two o'clock, a destructive fire broke out in a large stack of hay, containing upwards of 100 loads, situated on Hanger Farm, Hanger-lane, Tottenham, the property of Mr. W. Proctor, the extensive dairyman, of Percival street, Clerkenwell, and after burning for some time, communicated the flames to an adjoining stack, containing a similar quantity. Both were totally consumed; but the exertions of the firemen prevented the fire from spreading further.

FOREIGN.

FRANCE.—The Paris journals of Wednesday, which have reached us by our usual express, contain no news of any interest. The visit of the Queen of England still continued to occupy their attention, to the exclusion of every other topic, and among the various feelings expressed by the journals of every shade of political opinion, disappointment that her Majesty did not visit the capital seemed to predominate. There was still no news of the Indian mail up to the hour at which our express left Paris, beyond that which appears in another column.

BADEN.—A tragical piece of business took place at Baden on Sunday last. It appears that about a month since a ball was given by subscription to the Grand Duchess Helena of Russia (to whom M. de Rothechild of Frankfurt lent his splendid hotel). Monsieur de Haber, the banker, put his name down as a subscriber. When the list was revised by those who set it going, and who pretend to be the arbiters *etiam* of Baden, M. de Haber's name was objected to by M. de Goler, an officer of artillery in the service of Baden, upon the plea that in the year 1833 he (Monsieur de Goler) gave Monsieur de Haber blows which the other did not resent, and in consequence erased. M. de Haber on his side had a letter printed, and sent round and posted all about, saying that M. de Goler had calumniated him by false statements, had misled his brother officers, had refused to give him satisfaction, and that he therefore declared him (Goler) to be a liar and a coward. This led to violent language between M. de Goler and M. Verifkin, the friend of M. de Haber, and blows were given by the former to the latter; the consequence was a meeting at Carlsruhe, between M. de Goler and M. Verifkin. They fought at six paces with pistols. M. Verifkin was shot dead, and M. de Goler received a ball in his chest,

HER MAJESTY'S MARINE EXCURSION.

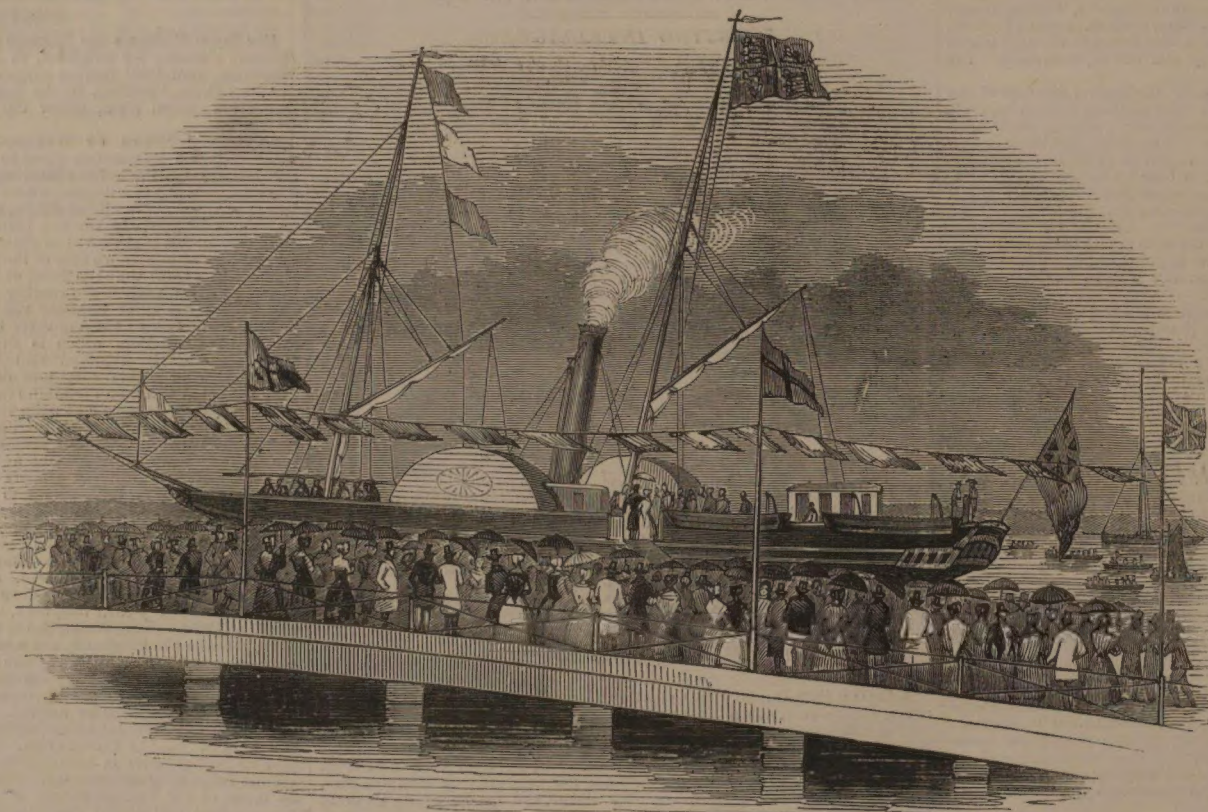


THE ROYAL YACHT OFF SOUTHAMPTON.

Our illustration of this most interesting and eventful "progress" has hitherto only extended to "the passage of the Bar," and the "High-street, Southampton." We now resume our agreeable task of chronicling the events and incidents of the royal *voyage pittoresque*, premising that all the sketches for the annexed engravings are from the pencil of Mr. Landells; and we feel confident that the skilful effect with which he has here pictorially recorded the royal excursion will be at once acknowledged by our readers, whilst our artist's general success in marine subjects will be the best guarantee for the fidelity of his present labours.

Before the details of our engravings, we proceed to the arrangements at Southampton, as narrated by our correspondent at Cowes:—"At about four P. M. on Sunday, the 27th of August, the day previous to the embarkation of her Majesty at Southampton on her marine excursion, H. M. S. Warspite, 50 guns, Captain Lord John Hay, came to anchor in Cowes Roads from Portsmouth; and shortly afterwards H. M. brig Grecian, 16 guns, Commander Smythe, took up her station about a quarter of a mile astern of her to the eastward, in readiness to do honour to England's Queen. The greatest bustle and excitement prevailed on shore and afloat, on its being made known for certain that the Queen was, for the third time, about to honour 'the Island' with her presence. During the whole of the day, the R. Y. S. yachts kept arriving from the westward, whether they had been to give eclat to the Torquay and Plymouth regattas, in the preceding week, causing the roadstead again to assume its summerlike appearance.

"On the following morning (Mon-



EMBARKATION OF THE QUEEN AND PRINCE ALBERT AT SOUTHAMPTON.



HEAVING THE LEAD.



ENTRANCE TO SOUTHAMPTON PIER.

day), at an early hour, the loyalty of the inhabitants became more and more conspicuous; and, although the weather did not augur a very promising appearance, being dark and lowering, with a Scotch mist falling, that would wet an Englishman to the skin, it could not damp the loyalty and excitement which was evinced by the fair daughters of Vectis to give her Majesty a warm reception, and who on any other less important occasion, would have remained safely housed within their respective domiciles. Notwithstanding the dullness of the weather, the hearts of her Majesty's subjects at this 'Queen of watering places' (Cowes), were lit up with joy at the thought of 'the Queen is coming,' and that she would again visit the island, and show her Royal consort the once favourite abode where 'Victoria' sported on the lawn of 'Norris' as the gay and joyous girl. And could there be anything more natural, while there remained so many links to connect her Majesty's youthful history with the island? For here it was that Victoria experienced the beneficial effects of its climate during the summers of 1831 and 1833; and here it was that her Majesty chose a wetnurse from her subjects for her first-born.

"We could recapitulate many incidents connected with the former visits here of her Majesty when Princess; but, as our object is to condense as much as possible, and confine ourselves to her Majesty's present brief sojourn among us, we shall return to the morning, when the booming of cannon announced the embarkation of the Ocean's Queen on the waters of the Solent, and when all eyes were eager to catch a glimpse of the royal yacht, freighted as she was with so precious a gem."

Our first engraving represents the royal yacht off Southampton, and shows the beautiful proportions of this superb vessel to great advantage. Her boats are seven in number, consisting of the Queen's barge, which is 35 feet in length, and built diagonal, with coude deals from New Zealand, and only five-eighths of an inch in thickness; the knees and thwarts are not observable, and yet she is strongly kneed together, so that there is an entirely flat surface inside, beautifully gilt and varnished. Its fittings are entirely mahogany; the outside is painted pure white, with gilt moulding, and having the royal arms emblazoned on her bows in purple and gold. She is fitted with canopy awnings of rich silks, supported by copper standards; the cushions are also of rich silk. The sculls are painted white, and 14 in number; each scull bears the royal arms on the handles, and the blades have the dolphin in gold in bold relief. There is one dingy, 14 feet in length; two gigs, 28 feet in length; and two pinnaces, 32 feet in length; with a life-boat, 26 feet long, with air-tubes, made of copper, which are placed round the seats of the boat, so that it will be impossible for any accident to happen. The whole of the boats' fittings are entirely mahogany, and each bears on its bows the royal arms.

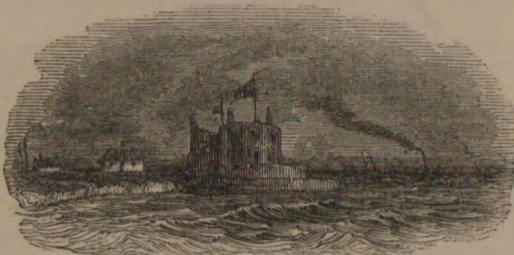
The next scene is the embarkation of her Majesty and Prince Albert on board the royal yacht, having been steered thither in the admiral's barge, by Commander Sheringham, of the Fearless. Her Majesty was received on board the yacht by Lord Haddington, and other lords of the Admiralty, Admiral Sir Charles Rowley, and Major-General Sir Hercules Pakenham. Lords Aberdeen and Liverpool were on board the royal yacht, and accompanied her Majesty. The Duke of Wellington, who was at the head of the pier, having handed her Majesty from the carriage into the admiral's barge retired to the temporary house on the pier, evidently very wet, and returned to town by railway. Immediately on her Majesty ascending the deck of the royal yacht a royal salute was fired. Her Majesty did not long remain on deck in consequence of the rain.

The fourth engraving shows the entrance to Southampton Pier, near the quay, at the south-western corner of the town. The pier is a structure of considerable extent and elegance; it was erected some years since, and called "Victoria Pier," after her Majesty, by whom, before her accession, it was opened.

Shortly after twelve o'clock order was given to weigh, and the royal yacht proceeded down Southampton Water, towards Cowes. She was followed by



PASSING THE FLAG-SHIP ST. VINCENT, OFF SPITHEAD.



CALSHOT CASTLE.

Monkton Fort, from the garrison at Portsmouth, and the Victory, 100, in the harbour. The two opposite engravings show the royal yacht in sight of Cowes, and the Royal Yacht Squadron club-house on the Marine Parade, the fashionable promenade, and, from its situation, commanding the entrance of Cowes harbour and the roadstead. At the northern extremity of the parade



PASSING NORRIS CASTLE, ISLE OF WIGHT.

is the castle originally built by Henry VIII., but almost modernised into a mansion, and now the residence of the governor of the island. Cowes is situ-

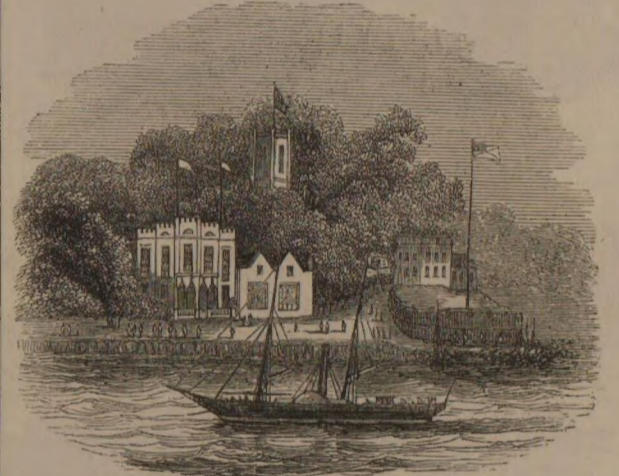
ated on the east and west sides of the entrance of the Medina. The town is seen to greatest advantage from the roadstead; and the houses command delightful views of the coast of Hampshire, with the New Forest, Calshot Castle, Southampton Water, Stokes Bay, Portsmouth, and Spithead in the distance. As a proof of the maritime importance of Cowes, it is selected as the port of rendezvous, where vessels of every denomination and of every flag call for orders, as to their ultimate port of destination; and, with some improvements, Cowes would be one of the finest harbours in the kingdom.

The royal yacht having passed the St. Vincent, returned to Ryde, where her Majesty and Prince Albert landed in the admiral's barge at the pier, under a salute from the Grecian, 16, to which a steamer was lashed at Cowes, in order that she might keep company with the yacht. The details of the landing were narrated, at some length, in our last number. Approaching the town from the sea, the effect is very imposing: house rising above house to the top of a hill, considerably elevated above the sea-level, interspersed with trees and evergreens, give it a very inviting appearance. The pier stretches out into the sea 1740 feet in length, or one third of a mile. To the right is a handsome terrace, behind which rises the elegant spire of St. Thomas's Church; further to the right are the market-house, town-hall, and chapel of St. James; while, near the shore are some beautiful marine villas.

In taking water off Ryde Pier, the barge, from the yacht rolling about, got under the accommodation-ladder, and broke off the lower part, on which Mr. Frederick Warren, mate, and son of Admiral F. Warren, was standing as a sidesman: he was, consequently, thrown off into the water, to the great alarm of her Majesty, who evinced extreme agitation till he was picked up, which, being an expert swimmer, was speedily done. The young gentleman has been assured of his promotion.

We may here quote (from the *Times*) an extract of a letter from a gentleman on board the Royal Victoria and Albert yacht:—

"Her Majesty, who enjoys her marine excursion amazingly, has been entirely free from any attack of sea-sickness. His Royal Highness Prince Albert, however, who is extremely liable to an attack of this nature, was somewhat indisposed during the slight breeze which blew in the course of Tuesday; but during the whole of to-day the Prince has not had, nor indeed is he likely to have, any return of this odious malady. It is most gratifying to observe the great urbanity and kindness manifested by the Queen and her illustrious consort to every one of the crew with which the royal yacht is so efficiently manned. Her Majesty and the prince, in pacing the decks arm in arm, enter into conversation with the



ROYAL YACHT CLUB-HOUSE AND FORT.

sailors on the subject of naval tactics, making various inquiries connected with various matters concerning the discipline of the vessel. We have some powerful telescopes on board, which are the source of great amusement to the Queen and his Royal Highness. Her Majesty's health is exceedingly good. The Queen and the Prince rise early, breakfast between eight and nine o'clock, partake of luncheon about two o'clock, and dine about the usual hour. The Sovereign generally retires to rest between ten and eleven o'clock. The internal decorations of the royal yacht are of the most chaste and magnificent description. She is replete with every convenience, and with respect to her steaming and sailing capabilities she may be said to be unrivalled. The number of hands on board is upwards of three hundred. This number includes the Marines and the Marine Artillery. Should the weather continue as favourable as it is at present, it is quite a matter of speculation how long her Majesty will be 'the Queen of the Ocean on her own proper element.'

At a quarter past two the spectacle was hid for a while by the East Cowes Castle Point, having been nearly an hour in passing through the roads; and it was not until about half-past five o'clock that the royal standard again hove in sight, her Majesty being on her return from Ryde to Cowes. The weather had now become more cheering, the rain had ceased; still there was a gloom over head, and a mist on the horizon, that gave it more the appearance of November than August. The Parade was soon thronged with people, and numerous boats, filled with fashionable, were placed in requisition, wending their way towards the royal yacht to get a peep at the Queen. Her Majesty's ships Warspite, Modeste, and Grecian, again saluted the royal yacht, and as she passed outside the Warspite the sailors who were on the yards gave her Majesty three cheers. An Austrian merchant barque, the Jenny, Captain Francovitch, lately arrived from Bahia, was also dressed out in a profusion of colours, and fired a royal salute with such precision that it would have been difficult to have guessed her other than to be a man-of-war; her symmetry, appearance, and rig deceiving the keenest eye. The royal yacht continued her course through the roads to the westward, and proceeded as far as Egypt House, where Lord Durham, during the summer of 1833, resided, and where his lordship gave a magnificent banquet and entertainment on the lawn to her Majesty (when Princess), and the juveniles of the nobility then stopping here. The royal yacht, after viewing the spot, returned to the roads; and at twenty-six minutes past six let go her anchor off the castle, amid the cheering of the populace and

the Sovereign steamer, and by the Ariadne, having on board the mayor and civic authorities; and also by many other steamers, which, with the Commissioners' yacht, and the Oriental steam-ship, engraved on the next page, were gaily decked for the occasion.

The vessels in Southampton Water, which were unprecedently numerous, were dressed in their colours, and produced a very lively effect. There were, besides many private yachts, and a vast number of steamers of different commercial and other public companies, the following Government steamers,—Cyclops, Prometheus, Lightning, and Fearless.

The steam-squadron manned their yards as the royal yacht passed, and the admiral dipped his flag, which was flying on board the Fearless. The whole of the steamers then got under way, and followed in the wake of the royal yacht. A number of the Royal Yacht Squadron who were lying off also made sail.

The third engraving on the opposite page shows heaving the lead on board the royal yacht, and Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence explaining to her Majesty the use of it.

Having passed Calshot Castle, which is shown on the lower right-hand corner of the page, the yacht directed her course to Cowes. It was not until some time after the men-of-war in Cowes Roadstead had announced, by their firing, that her Majesty was in sight that the royal steamer could be descried through the haze, abreast the Red-buoy apparently, end on, approaching the westernmost part of the roads. At one o'clock the royal standard became visible from the castle, and the castle guns, which for the previous ten years had been silent—indeed, ever since the Queen, as Princess Victoria, left her residence, Norris Castle—then discharged their contents with a report that completely deafened the ears of the bystanders. On the smoke clearing away a most magnificent spectacle presented itself; a whole fleet of steamers following in the wake of the royal steamer, and on either side the Royal Yacht Squadron in two divisions; the commodore, Earl of Yarborough, in his beautiful yawl, the Kestrel, leading the starboard division, and the royal yacht going at less than ordinary speed, to enable the whole fleet to keep up with her, and progressing slowly onward towards Ryde and Spithead.

An accident, fortunately attended with no serious consequences, may be mentioned here. This was the Monarch steam-ship fouling the South-Western, the vessel in which was our artist, who has sketched the collision.

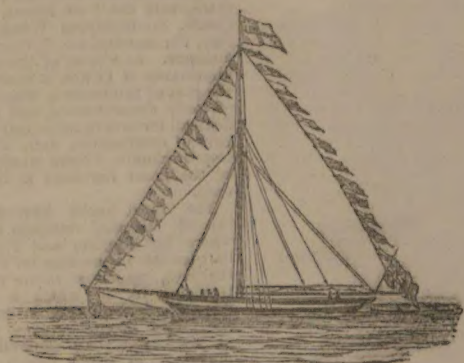
As soon as the royal yacht approached Spithead the flag-ship St. Vincent, 120, manned yards, and fired a salute in excellent style. This inspiring scene is shown in the uppermost engraving. Salutes were also fired from



RYDE, ISLE OF WIGHT.

(Continued on page 172.)

[We here group a series of interesting scenes and objects of the royal passage, in the order referred to in the narrative in pages 168, 169, 172.]



THE COMMISSIONER'S YACHT.



THE WARSPITE—MANNING THE YARDS.



QUARANTINE VESSEL, AT THE MOTHERBANK.



THE FLOATING LIGHT, SOUTHAMPTON WATER.



ST. ALBAN'S HEAD.



LORD YARBOROUGH'S YACHT KESTREL.



THE MONARCH STEAM-SHIP FOULING WITH THE SOUTH-WESTERN.



THE ORIENTAL STEAM-SHIP.



THE QUEEN'S BARGE.



THE NEEDLES.



THE LUMPS AT THE ROYAL GEORGE.



THE LANDSLIP, LYME REGIS.

HER MAJESTY IN FRANCE.

CHATEAU D'EU, Saturday, Sept. 2.—Her Majesty and Prince Albert arrived in the royal yacht in the roads of Treport at five o'clock this afternoon. The flotilla escorting her Majesty came to anchor under a salute from the battery on the beach and the French war-steamers in the roads, and shortly afterwards his Majesty the King of the French arrived in an open carriage drawn by eight horses, accompanied by her Majesty the Queen of the French, the Queen of the Belgians, the Duchess of Orleans, the Princess de Joinville, and the Princess Clementine, the Princes de Joinville and Augustus of Saxe Coburg, and the Dukes of Aumale and Montpensier escorting the royal carriage on horseback. Several other carriages, conveying the French Ministers and great officers of state and the household of the King of the French, followed in the train. On arriving at Treport his Majesty Louis Philippe embarked on board the barge of la Reine Amelie, and proceeded to the royal yacht to escort her Majesty and the Prince Consort to the French shore. On the arrival of the barge at the Victoria and Albert her Majesty descended into it, and, together with Prince Albert, was conveyed to the landing-place under a salute from the whole of the vessels in the roads, as well as from the battery on the beach.

Their Majesties Queen Victoria and Louis Philippe entered a tent that had been erected on the jetty, where the ceremonial of introduction was gone through between the royal personages present; after which their Majesties and Prince Albert entered the carriage that had conveyed the King and Queen of the French to Treport, and, amidst the mingled cries of "Vive la Reine Victoria," and "Vive le Roi," together with shouts of the military, the salutes of the cannon, and the general acclamation of thousands of spectators who crowned the heights and crowded the windows, drove off to the Chateau d'Eu.

On the arrival of her Majesty in the court of the chateau, where the 1st Regiment of Carabiniers à Cheval and the corps d'élite of the 1st, the 24th, and the 46th Regiments of Foot were drawn up, the bands played "God save the Queen," and the troops presented arms, whilst her Majesty descended from the carriage. The Queen graciously bowed to the civil and military functionaries who were assembled in the grand portico to receive the royal party, and was conducted by King Louis Philippe to the balcony thrown out from the state apartments, where her Majesty again graciously saluted the troops, and retired amidst the most enthusiastic shouts of welcome from the soldiery as well as the spectators assembled.

At eight o'clock dinner was announced, when his Majesty the King of the French, with her Majesty Queen Victoria at his right, and the Queen of the Belgians at his left, proceeded down the grand staircase to the *salle à manger*, which is situated on the ground-floor of the chateau.

The royal dinner party consisted of her Majesty and Prince Albert, who were respectively seated at the right hand of the King and the Queen of the French, who sat opposite to each other, the Queen of the Belgians, the Princess of Joinville, the Princess Clementine, Madame Adelaide, the Prince Augustus of Saxe Coburg, the Prince de Joinville, the Dukes d'Aumale and Montpensier; Viscountess Canning, lady in waiting on her Majesty; Lord Cowley, the British ambassador, lady in waiting on her Majesty; the Earl of Liverpool; the Marshal Count Sebastiani, M. Guizot, ministre des affaires étrangères; M. Lacaze Lépaigne, ministre des finances; Admiral Mackau, ministre de la marine; General Athalin, intendant de la maison du roi; the Marquis de Roure, Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, Lord Charles Willesey, Colonel Wyld, the Hon. George Anson, Colonel Chabannes, &c. During dinner the band of the 24th Regiment of Infanterie Legère played several favourite airs from French and Italian operas.

The Mareschal de Camp, the Marquis de Roure, has been appointed chevalier d'honneur to her Majesty Queen Victoria.

Colonel Chabannes, aide-de-camp to his Majesty the King of the French, has been appointed aide-de-camp to his Royal Highness Prince Albert,

The King has signified his entire satisfaction with the conduct of the civil and military authorities charged with the preservation of order and the prevention of accidents during the ceremony of Saturday.

Lord Cowley, the British ambassador at the court of the Tuilleries, was in attendance at Treport to receive her Majesty on her landing on the shores of France.

Mr. Gordon, her Britannic Majesty's consul at Havre, also repaired to Treport, to pay his respects to the Queen of England.

The Prince de Joinville joined the royal squadron in the war-steamers Pluton, in which he embarked at Cherbourg. Her Majesty having despatched a steamer to inform the Prince that it was her intention only to pass within view of Cherbourg, where there is a very extensive breakwater, his Royal Highness hastened to meet the squadron, and at three A.M., on Saturday, he encountered the yacht Victoria and Albert, on board of which he immediately went, and was thus conveyed to Treport.

SUNDAY.—Her Majesty and Prince Albert, together with the Earl of Liverpool, lord steward; Lord Cowley, ambassador at the court of the Tuilleries; Lady Canning, Lord Charles Willesey, Colonel Wyld, and others of the royal suite, heard prayers this morning in the saloon appropriated to her Majesty's use.

After prayers the Queen and the Prince Consort, accompanied by their Majesties the King and Queen of the French, the Queen of the Belgians, and the royal family of France, and escorted by a numerous cavalcade of ministers, generals, court and state officers, took an airing in the grounds of the chateau and the neighbouring forest.

The royal dinner party comprised nearly the same personages that were assembled at the table of King Louis Philippe yesterday.

MONDAY.—Her Majesty Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, their Majesties the King and Queen of the French, with the other royal personages, and a numerous suite, left the chateau this morning at two o'clock, and repaired to the Forest of Eu, when their Majesties took an airing in the drives and avenues of the wood.

At four o'clock a collation was served at the Mount d'Orleans, of which her Majesty and Prince Albert, together with the King and Queen of the French, the Queen of the Belgians, and the royal family of France, and the distinguished and noble guests partook. The band of the Carabiniers à Cheval played during the collation several favourite airs. After the collation her Majesty, conducted by the King of the French, repaired to a tent close by the great tent, when, surrounded by the royal personages present, and by the officers of state, and the members of the household and court, the Queen of England held a levee, at which there were presented the nobility and gentry of the neighbourhood, who had repaired or been invited to pay their respects to her Majesty.

The royal party returned to the chateau at six o'clock. At eight dinner was served in the principal *salle à manger*, her Majesty being conducted, as before, by the King of the French.

In the evening a concert was performed at the chateau in the *salle des gardes*, the particulars of which will be found under our musical head.

Her Majesty is in the enjoyment of excellent health and spirits; Prince Albert, also, is quite well.

TUESDAY NIGHT.—This morning, at seven o'clock, Prince Albert, the Prince Augustus of Saxe Coburg, the Duc d'Aumale, and the Duc de Montpensier, accompanied by Colonel Wyld, Mr. G. Anson, Colonel de Chabannes, and other French officers, reviewed the 1st Regiment of Carabiniers, in a plain distant about four miles from Eu, in the direction of Dieppe. This superb regiment went through various manoeuvres and experiments with great precision and despatch, for nearly two hours. Prince Albert then rode along the line, the troops presenting arms, and the band playing "God save the Queen," and gracefully made his acknowledgments to the French Princes for the military treat they had afforded him, and ex-

pressed his pleasure at the soldierly manner in which the regiment performed its several evolutions.

The Princes and suite then inspected the infantry in the "Caserne de Montpensier," a fine barrack, newly erected in the town, and, having gone over the building, and seen the soldiers go through their exercises, the Princes returned to the chateau to breakfast, having been absent about three hours. Prince Albert wore his field marshal's uniform, and looked well, though a trifle fatigued, on his return. The group of princely cavaliers were loudly cheered by the people and strangers whom they encountered during the morning's ride.

In the afternoon the entire royal party visited the ancient collegiate church of Notre Dame, which adjoins the chateau, and which is dedicated to St. Laurence of Dublin, its founder. It was known but to a very few that their Majesties were about to visit this church, and, consequently, there were not half-a-dozen persons therein when they arrived. The party, consisting of nearly all the members of the French Royal Family, Queen Victoria, Prince Albert, Lords Aberdeen and Liverpool, M. Guizot, and suite, entered by the side door on the western side just at four o'clock, the Queen of England leaning on the arm of the King of the French, and the Queen of the French upon that of Prince Albert. Her Majesty wore a tartan dress, with black mantle and white silk bonnet; the King was in plain clothes, the Princes in *uniform*. The Duchess of Orleans appeared on entering the church to be affected by some sudden recollection, and was about to retire when the Queen of the Belgians, taking her by the hand, led her towards the great altar. Her Royal Highness, the Queen of the French, and the Queen of the Belgians then knelt and continued for a short time in prayer, on rising from which it was apparent that the Duchess of Orleans had shed tears. The whole of the royal party then walked round the church, examining the various curiosities, &c., and afterwards descended into the crypt, in which the monuments of the Counts d'Artois are placed. The crypt was lit by candles, so that everything it contained was easily to be inspected. Her Majesty Queen Victoria appeared very much interested in what she saw, and his Majesty Louis Philippe in his explanations acted as an experienced antiquary, evidently pleased in answering the questions put to him.

After leaving the church the illustrious party proceeded to Treport for a drive. When her Majesty had taken her place in the *char-à-banc*, King Louis Philippe pushed Prince Albert forward, who said, "he could not precede his Majesty." "Ah! there is nothing of 'Majesty' necessary here," replied the good-natured monarch, "get up." "But your Majesty will not have room beside the Queen." "True, true," said the King, "I am a little stout, but I will sit sideways."

The festivities ordained at the chateau in honour of the royal visitors of England, and the out-of-door recreations succeed each other with happy rapidity. Every day and almost every hour brings round some amusement, and "the feast of reason and flow of soul" are ever followed by healthful exercises, which thus make the appetite of pleasure grow by that it feeds on.

The Prince de Joinville was rallied on the *ennui* he displayed while waiting for the royal party in the forest. It seems that he threw stones, patted children, sat on a heap of flints, chatted with soldiers and spectators, and, finally, took to pulling the ropes by which the tents were drawn up, and was near performing (but with less of physical force) a feat similar to Sampson's. The Duchess of Orleans, who has on this occasion appeared in public for the first time since her bereavement, was an object of deep interest. Her presence at the promenade and the luncheon was in complement to our beloved Sovereign, who seems to have the power of charming all who approach her. It was her Majesty's attention to the Princess Clementine of Coburg which suggested to King Louis Philippe the idea of inviting her Majesty to visit France. It appears that the Queen's kind and endearing reception of the Count de Paris (and the other grandchildren of his Majesty the King of the French) made such an impression on the Duchess of Orleans, that she

broke through her resolve to remain secluded for yet some time, and she joined the gipsying party. At dinner her spirits appeared even still better, and she joined in the gay conversation, which lasted throughout the banquet.

The concert of last evening, which, by royal caprice, or by still more imperative artistic whim, had been substituted for the opera comique originally commanded, was chosen with taste and executed with skill. It was composed of *morceaux* from *Armide*—all concerted instrumental pieces, and a few choruses, the words of which were so altered as to allude delicately and judiciously to the present joyous occasion. Our Queen and Prince appeared charmed with the performances. The concert was held in a small *salle*, fitted up for the purpose, which does not comfortably contain above fifty persons. It was occupied exclusively by the select few sojourning at the chateau, and was a strictly private *réunion*.

The breakfast at the chateau this morning was marked by increasing gaiety and friendship. Among the innumerable works of art to be seen in this gem of a chateau, are some splendid pieces of tapestry, and specimens of the far-famed Porcelain de Sevres. Two of the former, "The Death of Meleager" and "Diana Hunting," were particularly admired by her Majesty Queen Victoria. The King, delighted at an opportunity for gallantry, prayed her Majesty's acceptance of them and a superb casket of Sevres china with so much warmth, that refusal was impossible.

Everything is so new and so gay, that her Majesty is said to find amusement in everything that passes around her. I know not exactly how her Majesty felt after the first moment of her interview with King Louis Philippe, but the manner of his Majesty must have caused her some astonishment, for, in the outset he gave a specimen of his frankness, which very much alarmed the Jacks who were witnesses of it, and who began to think of cutlasses and handspikes, and coming to "the rescue." The moment the King set foot on deck he took her Majesty in his arms, saluted her on each cheek, and without waiting an instant for recovery from the surprise, descended into his barge with his precious burden. This produced the first laugh, and it has been reproduced almost every moment since.

A very elegant dinner was given on Monday evening by the captain of the Pluton French war steamer to the British naval officers and the French officers of the land and sea service present at Treport. It was done in the best possible style; and the very best possible feeling was apparent throughout.

A very good painting, by a clever French artist, has already been made of the royal squadron lying off Treport. This gentleman's name is Jugelet. There are also several artists here from the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, taking sketches of the various places, so that there will be no fear of the history of these events being illustrated by art.

At Treport it had been designed to have taken inspection of the vessels in the port and road, but the tide being low, and the sea running rather roughly, this little marine excursion was postponed till to-morrow. The royal party drove to the jetty of Treport, and returned to the palace to dinner.

Covers are daily laid for about seventy persons.

There is another concert this evening.

It was expected that the Queen would leave the Chateau d'Eu, and embark on board the royal yacht Victoria and Albert, on Thursday morning at eleven o'clock.

WEDNESDAY.—The royal excursion of this day consisted of a drive through the forest of Eu, and a cold collation in a part selected, distant about twelve miles, and called Monte Catherine. The vizards and attendants having been despatched in advance at an early hour, the royal party followed, leaving the chateau about two o'clock. Passing along the same road as that which they took on Monday to the *fête champêtre*, until they got embedded in the forest, then turned into what is called the Route Madeline, and, halting at those points which afforded the best *coup d'œil*, they at length arrived at the spot destined for the honour of being the refectory table of royalty.

In this excursion the Prince de Joinville, the Duc d'Aumale, the Duc de Montpensier, the Prince Auguste de Saxe Coburg and Gotha, led the van on horseback, and his Royal Highness Prince Albert and the King of the French occupied the first seat of the *char-à-banc*; the three Queens, of Great Britain, of France, and of Belgium, being seated in the second *banc*. In the first seat of the second *char*, M. Guizot, sat as usual with Lord Aberdeen on his right, and Lord Liverpool on his left. The remaining carriages, six in all, contained the other guests, and strangers, and officers now staying at the chateau.

The party returned to the chateau at about seven o'clock.

It was a magnificent day, the sun shining effulgent, and without a cloud to dim its perfect lustre.

This evening a vaudeville is to be performed at the chateau, a temporary stage being fitted up for the purpose. The actors have been brought expressly from the Opera Comique, at Paris. Another set of actors (from the Gymnase Dramatique) was engaged in the first instance, and a play was *gasmoke*, which was rehearsed, and all the preparations made to have it performed. But at the last moment it was discovered that in the play ("Jean de Paris") there were some rather *mal à propos* allusions to a wandering princess, and it was immediately stopped, the unfortunate company of comedians sent back to Paris, and a new set ordered, who would take care to select a performance that would not clash with crowned heads. This was the reason of the change in the *fêtes*.

DEPARTURE OF HER MAJESTY.

THURSDAY.—The Queen and Prince Albert left the chateau at a little after eight this morning in the large and splendid *char-à-banc* which conveyed her to the chateau on her arrival. She was accompanied by all the members of the royal family, including the King and Queen of the French, the Queen of the Belgians, the Duchess of Orleans, Madame Adelaide, the Princess Clementine, the Prince and Princess of Joinville, and the Dukes of Aumale and Montpensier. The escort consisted of a troop of the splendid regiment of Carabiniers. The 1st Regiment of the line was stationed upon the pier at Treport, and the 24th occupied the court of the Chateau d'Eu. The royal party were received throughout the line with cheering and every demonstration of respect.

On the arrival of the cavalcade at Treport, they were received with loud shouts, the yachts in the harbour manned their yards, and gave three animated cheers, which were enthusiastically responded to by the multitude. The royal party entered the tent prepared for their reception, where they remained for some minutes in friendly discourse. Upon leaving it, the King, taking the hand of her Majesty, led her on board of the barge which was prepared for the occasion. The King, the Duke d'Aumale, and the Duke of Montpensier, together with M. Guizot and some others, accompanied her Majesty and Prince Albert on board the yacht. On leaving shore, shortly after nine o'clock, a royal salute was fired from the batteries, which was returned by the ships, the people cheering the party loudly until they reached the yacht.

The King of the French and his suite remained on board for a short time, and on leaving was saluted with a royal salute from all the English ships. Immediately afterwards the royal squadron sailed. The royal squadron consists of the royal yacht the Victoria and Albert, the St. Vincent man-of-war, and four steamers of war. The Puton and Napoleon accompany the squadron; the former being commanded by his Royal Highness the Prince de Joinville, who escorts her Majesty to England.

The following impromptu is the production of a young enthusiast, written on witnessing the landing of her Majesty at Treport.

HOMMAGE A LA REINE.

BY AN ANGLAIS-GAUL.

STROPHE.

Salut! Souveraine de l'Océan,
Le Ciel ton chemin a pavé.
Mélons, oh! mélons éternellement
La rose, le lis, le violet,
Que le tricolore de la Gloire,
Et d'or ses bras victorieux,
Pour faire hommage à VICTOIRE
Dans le pays de ses Aïeux.

Saint! c'est bien ta Normandie,
Des héros le berceau,
Du grand Conquérant la patrie;
Mais, oh! mille fois plus beau
Ton sort que celui du Conquérant,
Lui—foudroyant la guerre;
Mais toi—tous les cœurs enchaînant
Dans le noeud béni de frères!

ANTISTROPHE.

Voilà le Roi d'un peuple entier,
Le jouet du sort trop longuement,
Voilà ses Enfants, de la Nation bieu,
Et la Nation fière de ses Enfants!
Ah! viens voir ce splendide Paris,
Qui t'offrirait son cœur avec ses portes;
L'amour et la joie dans chaque cœur ont jailli,
Et l'enthousiasme a fait tout!

Voilà l'Asile! Reine des Ondes,
Et ton nom est le charme des vagues,
Voilà le tombeau du Guerrier du monde!
Et tu couvres les yeux de ta main!
Oh! que de gloire de pleurs et de sang!
Son ombre perd tout son courroux,
François! Anglais! oh! serons nous rangers,
Et la terre entière est à nous.

Mais l'Alsace le devoir te réclame de nos champs,
Et les flots ont reçu leur Maître;
Le canon gronde ses adieux béatants,
Au délire a succédé la tristesse.
Elle baise la main, elle la baise encore,
Comme autour d'elle murmurent les vents:
La Reine a retourné à son peuple qui l'adore,
La Mère des Français.

Salut! Souveraine d'Albion;
Salut! à ton digne Epoux;
Salut! aux tendres Régions
Qui rendent tes jours si doux;
Qu'ils embellissent le trône de leur Mère,
Et soient éternels dans l'histoire,
Qu'ils marchent toujours dans les pas de leur Père,
Vivent Albert et Victoire!

NEW MUSIC.

SACRED HARMONY, a Collection of Three Hundred and Fifty Standard Psalm and Hymn Tunes, Ancient and Modern, for One, Two, Three, or Four Voices, with an Accompaniment for the Pianoforte, Organ, or Scraphine. By J. A. Hamilton. D'Almaine and Co.

In the preface to this work the author observes that "one of the noblest uses to which music can possibly be applied will be found in devotional and congregational singing, as psalms, hymns, chants, anthems, &c." He is further of opinion that "this sort of exercise tends more than any other pursuits to enlarge and elevate the mind, both in a moral and religious point of view; to wean us from low and sordid ideas and habits; and, particularly in youth, to open the heart to kindly and noble sentiments, by cultivating and refining the taste." All this is very true, although so anti-Platonic, for, as everybody knows, the Athenian has banished music from his republic, in which proceeding we will not, with Cicero, agree to *errare cum Platone*, &c., but, on the contrary, prefer to be right with those who think that music, and particularly sacred music, is the most divine art that can be studied. In this work Mr. Hamilton has collected a great number of magnificent psalms and hymn tunes, the best of which are the oldest; from what cause we will not presume to say, unless it be that *choral* harmony was better understood a century ago than at present, on account of it having been obliged to depend upon itself so much more than in the modern *remplissage*—orchestral days. The best constructed, and consequently the most agreeable, are those by Ravenscroft and Battishall, for they carry internal evidence of the purpose for which they were written; not so those distortions from Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Spohr, &c. If a melody have once been sinner enough to allow itself to be ushered first time into the world in a theatre or concert-room, it is all useless to try to reclaim it: you can never make a saint of it. Association with its early recollections will always detect and expose its masquerading reformation, and, whatever beauty it may have had in its pristine state, it can never pretend or aspire to the "beauty of holiness." Any composer or compiler who attempts to proselytise in this way will invariably fail in his design, for of him we must say,

Ex Gracis bonis Latinas fecit non bonas.

This work is handsomely printed, and no doubt will be eagerly sought after by all amateurs and professors who love genuine psalmody.

1. THE EXILE. Romance. Written by G. Soane, Esq.; the music composed by W. Lovell Phillips. Mori, Lavenue, and Co.
2. FAINT HEART NE'ER WON FAIR LADY. Ditto, ditto.
3. 'TIS SO, BECAUSE 'TIS SO. Ditto, ditto.
4. CHATTER, CHATTER, CHATTER. Ditto, ditto.

Mr. Phillips, we believe, is a distinguished performer on the violoncello, and controls the musical department of the Princess's Theatre. His compositions are marked by attention to his subject, and a pleasing, smooth, if not very original style of melody, accompanied by unobjectionable harmony. Of the four productions we prefer No. 3. "Tis so, because 'tis so."

THE MONK (Der Mönch.) Song sung by Herr Staudigl. The music by Meyerbeer. Mori, Lavenue, and Co.

This is a grand composition in the author's happiest *terce*; eloquently descriptive of the remorse of a monk, who, in his hopeless anguish, exclaims—

"Accursed—accursed the moment he for ever
When I pronounced the dreadful fatal vow;
'Twas false to swear that from the world I'd sever,
To try and joy my heart's devoted now!"

Such, we suspect, are the sentiments of many a recluse when it is too late. The passage into the major at the close of each verse exhibits Meyerbeer's fine notion of effect; altogether, particularly in the hands of the great Staudigl, it is a most powerful production, full of learning and beauty.

CRIVELLI'S ART OF SINGING.—The author of this work, who is the son of a great singer, and inherits from him all the knowledge of "the beautiful" in his charming pursuit, has produced a thing most inimical to his own interests and those of his brother professors, that is, it was read and studied with that attention which its merits deserve, no other master would be necessary! It is a most comprehensive treatise on every department of science, care, and study, necessary to the development (and even formation) of the *vox humana*, accompanied by experienced and well-founded rules, both of the knowledge and taste which so frequently distinguish themselves above mere physical endowment, and which make the singer of mind the singer *par excellence*!

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL CHIT CHAT.

WANTED!—A POET LAUREATE!—His Majesty the King of the French wishing to compliment Queen Victoria in a peculiarly neat manner, on Monday last sent for M. Auber, and receiving him with his usual affability, said, "*Eh bien! M. Auber. We must have by to-morrow night, or Wednesday morning at farthest, an ode*" (his Majesty's exact words were *une cantate*) "to celebrate and commemorate the auspicious visit of her Britannic Majesty to Eu." "Sir, it is impossible," replied M. Auber, astounded. "Why?" "The time is so short." "Ah! you are always thinking of time." "Au reste, it must be done." "But I have no theme." "Pooh! pooh! you have her Majesty. You will act under positive inspiration." "I mean, Sir, that I have no poem." "No poem. *A la bonne heure*. Let us have a poet forthwith." And, according to the royal mandate, an *impromptu* scribe was found forthwith, plainly showing that *Poeta nascitur et fit*, or at least made to fit on occasions.

GRAND OPERA, PARIS.—Donizetti's opera "Les Martyrs" has been reproduced at this theatre with greater success than on its first appearance some seasons back. Duprez and Dorus Gras sang and acted magnificently, as did also Massol in his original rôle of Severus.

DEATH OF MR. CHARLES ASHLEY.—This veteran violoncellist expired suddenly on Tuesday, from apoplexy, in the 72nd year of his age. He was one of the principal performers at the commemoration of Handel in 1786.

CARLOTTA GRISI.—This vocalist-danseuse has been engaged by Mr. Bunn for Drury Lane. A M. Petipa, from the Académie Royale, Paris, has also been engaged.

Mrs. ALFRED SHAW.—This charming *cantatrice* will appear in the course of the ensuing Drury season in some novelties now in preparation for her.

TAMBURINI.—This accomplished singer and actor has just taken his leave of the public of Marseilles by a gratuitous performance of *Figaro* for a public charity. He thence proceeds to St. Petersburg to meet Rubini, Lablache, and others.

A NEW PIANOFORTE.—A Monsieur M. has been enabled to give a *répétition* of his new *instrument* at the *concert* of the *Académie* on Monday last. It was a very fine *instrument*, and the *concert* was very successful. The *instrument* was a *grand* *pianoforte*, and the *concert* was very successful.

On Monday last a court-martial was held by the officers of the troops stationed at Carimathen, to try a private of the 4th Light Dragoons, and a private of the 76th Infantry, for getting drunk and striking their superior officers.

EVERY BODY'S COLUMN.

SPEAKING-MACHINE.

A Hamburg correspondent of the *Athenaeum*, gives an account of an invention which is attracting great attention there—"the *aprrach-machine*," or speaking-machine of M. Faber, a native of Freiburg, who has, he states, overcome the difficulty which so many have experienced in their attempts to construct an instrument which should imitate the tones of the human voice. It consists of a caoutchouc imitation of the larynx, tongue, and nostrils, a pair of bellows worked by a pedal, and a set of keys by which the springs are brought into action. The weather affects the tension of the India-rubber, and though M. Faber can raise the voice or depress it, and lay stress upon the particular word or syllable, still, he says, there is room for improvement, and this is even more evident when the instrument is made to sing.

FLATTERING PREFERENCE.

Two natives of the Marquesas (cannibal) Islands, have been carried to France. The story runs, that on the voyage one of their fellow passengers asked which they liked best, the French or the English? "The English," answered the man, smacking his lips, "they are the *fattest*."

LORD STOWELL AND SIGHT-SEEING.

Lord Stowell used to boast that there was not a sight in London he had not seen, and, according to a current story, he had seen more than once. He was paying his shilling to see a new mermaid, when the man at the door, apparently ashamed to cheat so good a customer, refused to take the money, saying—"No, no, my lord; its only the old say serpent!"

MAD DOCTORS.

It happened that, in 1787, Miss Boydell, the niece of Alderman Boydell, was shot at in the street by a man who was arrested on the spot. Her clothes were set on fire, but she suffered no serious injury, and, indeed, it was never proved that the pistols were loaded with any thing destructive. The prisoner turned out to be a medical practitioner named Elliot. On his trial the defence set up was insanity, in proof of which Dr. Simmons, physician to St. Luke's, came forward among other witnesses. The doctor, in order to show the disordered state of the unhappy man's mind, produced in court a paper which Elliot had sent to him, for the purpose of being presented to the Royal Society, but which the doctor thought to visionary for that learned body. He called the attention of the court particularly to a passage, in which the author asserted "that the sun is not a body of fire as hath been hitherto supposed, but that its light proceeds from a dense and universal aether, which may afford ample light to the inhabitants of that body's surface beneath, and yet be at such a distance aloft as not to annoy them. No objection," he proceeds to say, "arise to thatuminary being inhabited, and vegetation may obtain there as well as with us. There may be water and dry land, hills and dales, rain and fair weather; and, as the light, so the season must be eternal; consequently it may be easily conceived to be by far the most blissful habitation of the whole system." Here then we find adduced as a proof of the madness of Mr. Elliot the very doctrine which Herschel promulgated with much applause eight years later.

DEATH OF GREAT MEN.

To thinking minds, time is seldom so impressively marked, its clock seldom tolls so sadly and solemnly, as by the successive removal of the great men of an age. The constellation which ushered in the present epoch is going out one by one. Goethe, Scott, Byron, Coleridge, Lamb, have departed, and now Southey has gone after them. Wordsworth, indeed, remains yet a little while, but he is now bereft of all his great companions; of all those with whom his name is for ever associated. There is something, we say, singularly sad and solemn in these departures. Its great men seem the essential features of an age, and when they are removed, a chill comes over us, the ground seems taken from under our feet, we feel as though a change of dispensation were at hand, an untrod and unknown future opening before us.

HOOS AND WAX CANDLES.

At the presentments of the British Association of Science in Cork, a curious method, recently adopted in the United States, of bringing their bog produce to market, was noticed in one of the sections. It appears that as the pigs, near the vale of the Mississippi, cannot be brought to profitable market as an article of food, they are converted by a chemical process into *wax* and *oil*, in which form they are readily transported, and the pigs of the Mississippi are thus converted into wax candles for illuminating our drawing-rooms! The oil is of excellent quality and well adapted for lubricating machinery, for which purpose the best sperm oil has hitherto been most used. The custom of the North Americans, who carry on the business of converting pigs into wax candles, is to drive the animals into the woods, where they feed for some months on the acorns, &c., and then they are fattened for one month on Indian corn, by which time they are quite ready for the process of conversion, and they are boiled *à masse*, fat and lean together, unless the state of the provision market make it profitable to spare some of the hams.

AN ECCENTRIC CHARACTER.

There are few of our fellow citizens, we should suppose, but must have been more or less familiar with the sight of the old half-witted individual who, for a long series of years past, has been known about town under the cognomen of "Sir Peter Nimmo." We have just learned that Peter died in the Royal Infirmary on the 1st of the present month. As his only known course of livelihood for the last thirty years was a species of begging, it has been generally supposed that Peter was—what his outward man certainly indicated him to be—very poor; but, on opening his house the other day, in Leaden-hall-street, Canonize, bank receipts were found in his possession for nearly £230, £23 of which had been deposited in the month of March last. Besides the money we have referred to, there was found in his house a large collection of old hats and shoes, which he had collected from his "friends," as well as an excellent suit of black clothes, which had apparently never been worn. He had also about a cartload of stones in his room, in the shape of geological specimens. Considering the comfortable manner in which our knight managed to provide his living, and the sum which he contrived to accumulate, some of our readers will be apt to suppose that Peter's composition was not deficient of a certain amount of cunning—a conclusion which, we dare say, will not be far from the truth. We understand that a nephew has just arrived from London to look after his affairs.—*Edinburgh paper.*

FISHING EXTRAORDINARY.

The *Dumfries Courier*, which is rather remarked for dealing in the marvellous, but yet obtains a wonderful degree of credence, contained last week the following:—"A few days ago the Isle of Tiree was visited by a shoal of whales, which were no sooner observed than several boats put out to sea to surround them. The 'leaders' were shoving a creek, when a native, Mr. D. Maclean, who chanced to be riding by, jumped off his horse, taking with him the bridle and his trusty dirk. It is well known that, if one whale bleeds, and is stranded, the rest of the shoal, by some fatality, follow, and are easily secured. Mr. Maclean, seeing the leader quite close, jumped upon its back, and stabbed it in the belly. The moment the monster took in the saline element, it turned belly up. Donald put his brute about its tail, and swam with it to an adjacent boat! In this manner the unequal fight was carried on for about an hour; when Mr. Maclean, after having secured eleven whales, felt exhausted, and had to give up the contest."

QUESTION OF PRIORITY.

Our worthy contemporary, the *Port*, has lately set up the following paragraph:—"Pope or Prior.—There is a silly article in the *Examiner* of the 19th of August about the Church, which contains a paragraph beginning thus:—'As Prior's station dying off the surfeit of salmon, cels with his last breath for the jowl, so the Church, &c.' As the *Examiner*, if clever in anything, is so in its allusions to well-known plays and poems, we hesitate to call this an ignorant blunder. Every one, however, may remember, that in the first of the moral essays of Pope, occur the following lines:—

"A salmon's belly, Hillus, was thy fate;
The doctor call'd declares all help too late;
Mercy, cries Hillus, mercy on my soul,
Is there no hope? Alas! then bring the jowl!"

Facile hic plus vultu est quam illic bonis," as Terence says. Prior's poems were first printed in 1687, which constitutes his claims as prior to those of Pope; but the jest originated with Jean de la Fontaine, from whom "Matthew Prior, the son of Adam and of Eve," as he genealogically describes himself, borrowed many a good thing without acknowledgment.

NOTHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.

We learn from Cicero and Pausanias, that there was a Temperance Society established in Sparta under the name of *Phiditia*, which word in its Greek derivation may be traced to *frigidity*, or sobriety. We should like to know if our modern tractatellers be acquainted with this historical fact?

THRUSTED INTO MATHIMONY.

It has been often and very much deplored by many a match-making mamma (like *Lady Dumbarton* at the Haymarket), that bachelors have segregated themselves from all agreeable society, and formed themselves into clubs. What a pity they do not revive the old Lacedæmonian law, by which the women were allowed to publicly insult and beat every old "single fellow" until, "*se defendendo*," he was at last obliged to double himself and his expenses too by taking a wife!

A CONSIDERATE THUNDERBOLT.

We find the following in *Gollum's Messenger*:—"The electric fluid entered a house, near Clemon (Haut-Marne), on the 20th ult., and went three times round the kitchen. It then took off the cap of the woman of the house, without doing her any harm. From thence it passed to a stable, and killed two fowls and a cow, leaving several other animals untouched. It finally disappeared through a hayrick, but not setting the hay on fire."

A SLATER.

John Walsh, a philomath of Cork, where the British Association lately held their meetings, threw down his glove to the whole of that body, calling them to prove that any one proposition of geometry had been correctly demonstrated before his new elements of the science made their appearance. Newton (according to this new light) "never invented a single fact in mathematics and astronomy, but by false reasoning and quackery had seriously retarded the progress of both;" and as for any modern dabbler in the dark, "I will meet him," saith Walsh, "in the Cork papers, and slite him as I slated the late Dr. Lloyd, provost, Dr. O'Brien, now Bishop of Ossory, and the Rev. Mr. Luby, in the University of Dublin." *Slating*, in Cork, has been found before this to be rather an unpleasant operation.

the many heartfelt demonstrations of respect, all that could be was done, to give her Majesty that reception which should show how much they valued the honour conferred on them. The whole of the depôts at Parkhurst Barracks, about 600 strong, comprising those of the 42nd Highlanders, the Rifles, Fusiliers, &c., were marched into town at an early hour to form a guard of honour, and were stationed along the edge of the Parade, extending themselves from the Club-house to the Marine Hotel causeway, and presented arms when the royal *cortège* was passing. The evening displayed every kind of rejoicing on shore. Fireworks and illuminations on an extensive scale, both ashore and afloat, wound up the day, and gave the whole the appearance of a fairy scene. Her Majesty remained on board, where she dined and slept.

One of the most conspicuous objects of interest on first arriving in the roadstead from the eastward, is the never-to-be-forgotten "Norris Castle," a view of which from the roads we present our readers. Here it was that her Majesty spent many of her happiest moments; and we can easily conceive the delight of our Sovereign on again visiting this her once favourite and endeared residence.

On Tuesday, at early dawn, her Majesty rose, and, without any state or ceremony whatever, embarked on board the royal barge, and proceeded on board the Kestrel, where the royal party was received by the noble Commodore of the Royal Yacht Squadron, and conducted by him over the vessel. Her Majesty, at half-past eight, again embarked in the royal barge, and was steered by Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence towards the harbour. On passing the Castle and Squadron House, salutes were fired from each of the batteries. The R. Y. S. causeway or landing-place was soon covered with carpet, in the expectation that her Majesty would probably land thereon; but the royal party did not land at West Cowes, as has been stated in the various papers; and the royal barge proceeded up the harbour along the West Cowes side of the river, and then was pulled across to East Cowes, where her Majesty, H. R. H. Prince Albert, and suite disembarked at the landing-place in front of the Medina Hotel and Royal Thames Yacht Club House, amidst the cheers of the inhabitants; where carpets had been



THE ROYAL YACHT TO NORRIS CASTLE.

spread for the royal visitors to walk upon to the carriages of Lord Delawarr and George Henry Ward, Esq., of Northwood Park, which had been sent over in readiness to convey them to Norris Castle. So unexpected was the early visit of her Majesty, that neither the corporation of Newport, as conservators of the Medina, nor the harbour-master, were prepared to accompany the royal barge, or pilot it between the mud banks of the East and West Medina; and thus her Majesty was received on

lowed by the Cyclops, Prometheus, Lightning, and other steamers. Her Majesty's ship Warspite and brig Grecian left the roads the previous night, and proceeded towards Plymouth. Her Majesty's ship Modeste saluted the royal yacht *en passant*, and then got under way. The royal yacht, accompanied by the men-of-war steamers, proceeded towards the eastward, round the back of the island, with the intention, it was rumoured, of landing at Ventnor, to which place a despatch had been sent overland, and where car-

landing by the only naval officer at the port, Lieutenant John Spurin, R.N., commanding the Coast Guard station at East Cowes, who had the whole of the Coast Guardmen drawn up as a guard of honour, and who presented arms to the royal visitors when passing to and from the landing-place.

Her Majesty entered the carriages at twenty minutes to nine o'clock, and in a few minutes was again in her favourite Norris, on entering which, her Majesty required no assistance in finding her former apartments, but immediately pointed out to her Royal Consort that "this was my room, and this was mine also." What were the feelings of our beloved Sovereign at this moment pen could not describe; but every person of mind and taste will frame to themselves an idea of the feelings of our Island Queen at these happy moments, and the various reminiscences which must, in those few moments, have crowded on the mind of her Majesty; in a word, "all the joys of childhood."

On the return of the royal party her Majesty took the new road, and came through the "Duchess of Kent's Gate," the entrance to the splendid estate of George Eyre Brooks, Esq.; and having taken a view of the improvements now progressing on that estate, and the numerous villas in the course of erection, the royal party proceeded along the "Albert and Victoria Groves," and passed close to the church designed by the royal architect Nash, the foundation-stone of which was laid by her Majesty when Princess, in company with her illustrious mother, in September, 1831.

At twenty minutes past nine her Majesty again alighted from her carriage amid the cheers of her subjects, and embarked in her barge, and was soon alongside the royal steamer, which at about ten o'clock got under way, fol-



VENTNOR, ISLE OF WIGHT.

riages were in readiness to convey the royal party to Appuldurcombe House, the seat of the Earl of Yarborough. The royal yacht, accompanied by the steamers, continued its course onward, keeping as near as possible to the shore, to afford the royal party the opportunity of seeing the variety of beauties and miniature landscapes, as well as the gigantic scenery of the Undercliff, with which this part of the island abounds. At noon the royal steamer neared Ventnor, followed by four men-of-war steamers, and accompanied by several yachts, among which we observed the *Xarifa*, belonging to the Earl of Wilton, and the *Gem*, the Marquis of Ormonde. At first it was thought, from the yacht approaching so near the shore, that her Majesty would land at Ventnor, and the Breakwater Committee were in readiness on the cliff to give her a welcome. On observing the Royal Standard, a royal salute was fired from the heights, at the same time the hills reverberated with the salutes from the private battery of the castle at Steephill, the seat of J. Hamborough, Esq., and from the fort of Lord Yarborough, at St. Lawrence. Flags were flying in all directions, and the hills of the Undercliff were thronged with people. From the immense concourse assembled, it was evident that all, but the bedridden, had abandoned their homes. The whole sight was splendid in the extreme, such as never before had been witnessed in that locality. Her Majesty did not land, but the royal fleet continued its course after leaving the Needles for Weymouth, where the royal yacht came to anchor in Portland Roads for the night.

Prince Albert, attended by the great officers of state, next visited Portland Castle, and was received on the beach by Captain Manning, who was attended by Lieutenant Inskip, R.N., commanding the Coast Guard station; the men being in full uniform, and presenting arms on the landing and departure of the royal party. The illustrious Prince and his distinguished attendants were conducted over the castle by Captain Manning, after which they walked through one or two of the principal villages. About a quarter before nine, a brilliant display of fireworks took place at the castle, in honour of the Queen's visit. Captain Manning had the honour of accompanying Prince Albert back to the royal yacht, when the gallant officer was introduced to her Majesty's presence, and presented the Queen with a copy of "Buckingham's History

of the Towns of Weymouth and Dorchester, with Portland, Maiden Castle, &c.," superbly bound in crimson morocco, with the following inscription on the cover:—"An humble tribute of respect to her Majesty Queen Victoria, from her faithful subjects of the royal manor of Portland." Immediately on its being known that her Majesty had arrived in Portland Roads, the mayor and corporation of Weymouth, with the civic regalia, put off in the corporation-barge for the Roads, and approached the royal

yacht. After being announced, her Majesty signified her royal pleasure to receive the mayor of Weymouth, on which his worship went on board, and was immediately conducted by the Lord in Waiting to the Queen and Prince Albert, who expressed their sense of the loyalty and attention of the mayor and inhabitants, and said that the want of time alone prevented their landing at Weymouth. Admiral Sir W. Hotham, K.C.B., and Admiral Hancock went off to pay their respects to their gracious Sovereign and Prince Albert, and were presented by Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence.

In the evening, large bonfires were lighted up on the Nothe and other heights facing Portland. At ten o'clock, there was a grand display of fireworks on the Look-out, and also from the Adelaide and Peterel cutters, in Weymouth Roads, which had a brilliant effect. Shortly after, the royal yacht came to anchor in Portland Roads, as seen in the engraving, the Ariel received orders to proceed to the westward with private despatches.

On Wednesday morning, her Majesty and Prince Albert rose at six o'clock, and at five minutes before eight o'clock the yacht got under way for Plymouth, receiving a royal salute from the battery of Portland Castle; and salutes from the Nothe station and the Adelaide revenue cutter. The royal yacht was accompanied by several steamers. Her Majesty was in excellent health and spirits, having enjoyed a good night's repose. Prince Albert was also in good health, and, with the Queen, looked happy and well. The royal yacht went down channel in good style, and as the day turned out beautifully fine, her Majesty and the Prince must have been highly delighted with the whole line of the coast.

[We regret here to record the occurrence of a dreadful accident. It appears that the royal yacht, on arriving off the harbour of Lyme Regis, shaped her course for the landslip, towards which point a general movement was made by a large number of persons, who had congregated to see her Majesty. Among other equestrians thus proceeding towards the landslip, was J. Jacques de Bruen, Esq. His horse, a spirited animal, went at a rapid pace towards the cliff, and on approaching the brink, made a sudden stop; and it is supposed that Mr. de Bruen, on perceiving the danger, and in disengaging himself from the horse, rolled over the frightful precipice—a depth of two hundred feet! The unfortunate gentleman survived but an hour and a half after the accident. The feelings of his brother and friends, who



THE QUEEN AND PRINCE ALBERT LANDING AT DEVONPORT DOCKYARD.



THE ROYAL YACHT IN BARNPOOL.



MOUNT EDGECUMBE HOUSE.

witnessed the awful scene from the private carriage of the deceased gentleman, may be more easily conceived than described. The deceased was a remarkably fine young man, a wealthy merchant of Holland, and only in his 24th year. A coroner's inquest has been held on the body, when the jury returned a verdict of—Accidental death.]

To return to the royal progress; of which we shall now speak more in detail, as the narrative of the excursion, after the departure of the royal squadron from Portland Roads, appeared only in our late edition of last week.

The royal squadron coasted as near the Dorsetshire shore as they conveniently could, under the careful pilotage of Lieutenant Crispin, of the Vulcan steamer, who embarked in the yacht at Weymouth. The Queen was highly delighted with the scenery, and with great animation made constant inquiries as to the names of places, and the owners of houses which met her view. The neighbourhood from the Exe to the Start attracted her notice; and when off Dartmouth the yacht was brought to, the royal barge was lowered, and her Majesty and Prince Albert and their suite entered, and, steered by Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, made a tour of the harbour. After remaining off Dartmouth for about an hour and a half, the yacht was again got under way; and still keeping the awful cliffs in the vicinity of the Bolt Head and Bolt Tail close aboard, the vessel rounded the Plymouth Mewstone at half past five, and passing round the east end of the Breakwater, took up moorings in Barnpool, under salutes from the Caledonia, Formidable, Inconstant, a Neapolitan double-banked frigate, the Apollo, Virago, Dolphin, and her own escort; as well also as the batteries of the Citadel, St. Nicholas Island, Mount Edgecumbe, and Mount Wise. The authorities immediately paid their respects; in the evening a magnificent bonfire, of some hundreds of tar-barrels, was lighted up in the Hoe; and all the ships in the Sound were illuminated and decorated with blue and other lights, and threw up flights of rockets.

At about half-past nine o'clock on Thursday morning, a royal salute announced that her Majesty had left the royal yacht, which, being moored in Barnpool, was only a few yards from the private landing-place of the Earl of Mount Edgecumbe. The noble earl had caused a temporary platform to be erected, and steps leading therefrom to the water's edge, for the convenience of her Majesty's landing. Her Majesty was attended to the shore by the Lords of the Admiralty in full uniform, who then returned to the royal yacht to wait on Prince Albert.

Her Majesty then commenced a ramble through that "fair and famed domain, where stately beech, chestnut, and towering pines, appearing to outvie each other, upstretch their lofty heads, and scorn the wintry blast."

Just before 11 o'clock, another royal salute from the ships and batteries announced that Prince Albert had left the royal yacht; and about 11 o'clock his Royal Highness, attended by the Lords of the Admiralty and their Se-



BONFIRE ON THE HOE, PLYMOUTH.

cretary, in full uniform, arrived at the landing stairs of the dockyard, at Devonport. A guard of honour (marines), with the marine band, were drawn up at the pier, and on his landing, the Prince was received at the top of the stairs by the Rear-Admiral Sir S. Pym, K.C.B., the superintendent, and the heads of the departments; the guard presenting arms, and the band playing the national anthem. The Prince was then conducted through the establishment, and embarked again at half-past 12. The men of the dockyard had a holiday granted them by the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

Her Majesty held a levee on board the royal yacht, which was attended by Lord Haddington, Honourable Sydney Herbert, Admiral Sir George Seymour, the Hon. G. L. Corry, Admiral Sir David Milne, Lord Aberdeen, the Earl of Liverpool, &c. Among the presentations to her Majesty were Sir Samuel Pym, the Admiral, superintendent of the Dockyard; Capt. Sir T. Fellowes, superintendent of the Victualling-yard; Col. Beattie, commandant of Marines; the clergy of Plymouth, Stonehouse, and Devonport;

the mayors, aldermen, and councils of Devonport and Plymouth; and all the officers in command of her Majesty's ships and vessels in the Sound and the harbour, the captain of the Neapolitan frigate La Regina, &c. Addresses to her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert from the corporations of Devonport and Plymouth were presented by Lord Aberdeen.

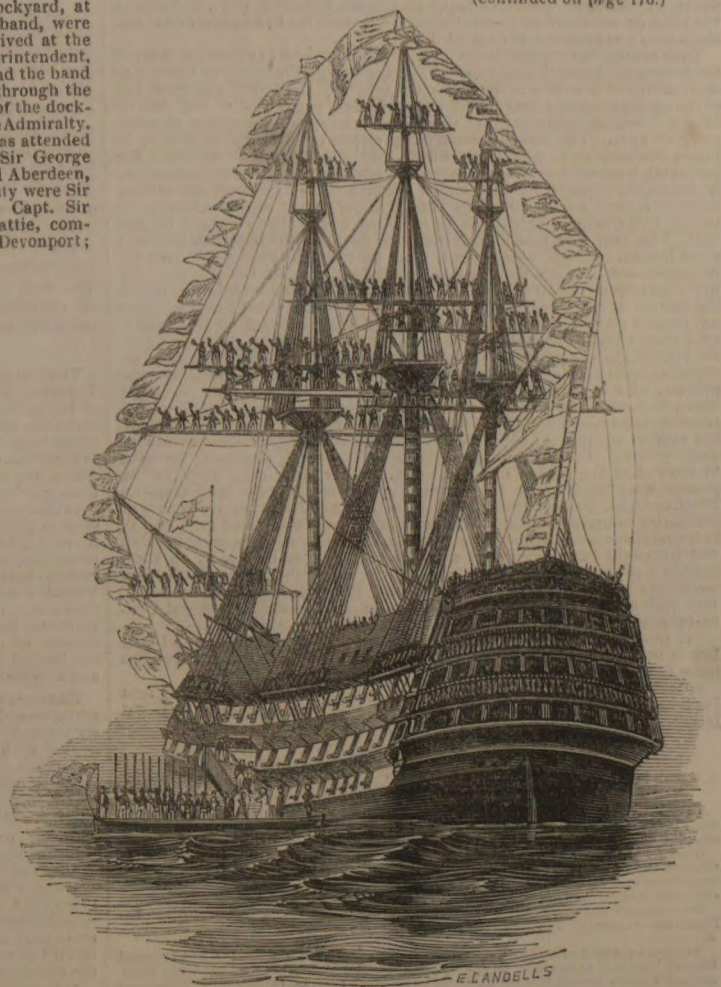
A few minutes after three o'clock, the hunder of the ships-of-war gave notice of the Queen having left the yacht, and the first chime of the half-hour had scarcely struck when the guns of the garrison proclaimed that her Majesty had landed. The Queen and Prince Albert were received upon their landing by the naval authorities of the dockyard, and by Gen. Murray, the military commander-in-chief of the district, who was attended by a very numerous body of officers, all mounted. Her Majesty and the Prince having taken their seats in one of the royal carriages, which was an open one, drawn by four horses, immediately left the dockyard, escorted by the general and his staff. As soon as the Queen and Prince Albert made their appearance outside the dockyard gates they were received with enthusiastic cheering by the assembled multitude. The first carriage was occupied solely by the Queen and Prince Albert, the others contained the Earls of Aberdeen and Liverpool, and others of the household.

The royal cortege, after passing through Devonport and along the Union-road, was met at the boundary of the borough of Plymouth by the mayor, the town council, and corporate officers, accompanied by the borough police, who preceded her Majesty through the streets leading to the Hoe; and returned thence by nearly the same route to the borough boundary, on the Stonehouse-mill-bridge, where the authorities of Plymouth took their leave.

After leaving Plymouth, the procession returned through Devonport, headed by the mayor, to the dockyard, when her Majesty re-embarked, and went on board the yacht. Her Majesty remained a short time on board; (continued on page 176.)



ILLUMINATION IN PLYMOUTH SOUND.



THE ROYAL VISIT TO THE CALEDONIA.

CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

PROTESTANT MISSION TO JERUSALEM.—The rector of St. Thomas, Winchester, the Rev. W. D. Veitch, has been appointed examining chaplain to the Bishop of Jerusalem, and also head master of the Missionary College of that diocese.

OXFORD, Sept. 5.—This morning intelligence was received of the death of the Rev. F. E. Bridges, D.D., President of Corpus Christi College. Dr. Bridges died on Sunday last at Ilfracombe, Devon, where he had gone in the hope that change of air would benefit his health, which for some time past has been very indifferent. The rev. doctor was elected president of his college in 1823.

OXFORD, Sept. 6.—This morning died the Rev. Anthony Grayson, D.D., Principal of St. Alban Hall. Dr. Grayson was formerly Fellow of Queen's College, and was appointed principal of the hall in 1824. The right of nomination, unlike that of the other halls, is vested in the Society of Queen's College; a senior Fellow of which generally succeeds to the appointment. It is supposed that the Rev. William Thompson, M.A., nephew of Dr. Grayson's predecessor, will be the new Principal.

CHESS.

Solution to problem No. 37.

WHITE.
R to K R 3rd ch.
P takes P
Kt to K Kt 5th ch.
P takes P
K to K Kt 3rd
Q to Q 5th
B to Q B 2nd
P becomes Q
2nd Q to K B 8th
B to Q Kt 3rd
1st Q to K R 5th ch.
P takes P
P takes P, either direct or en passant, and mates

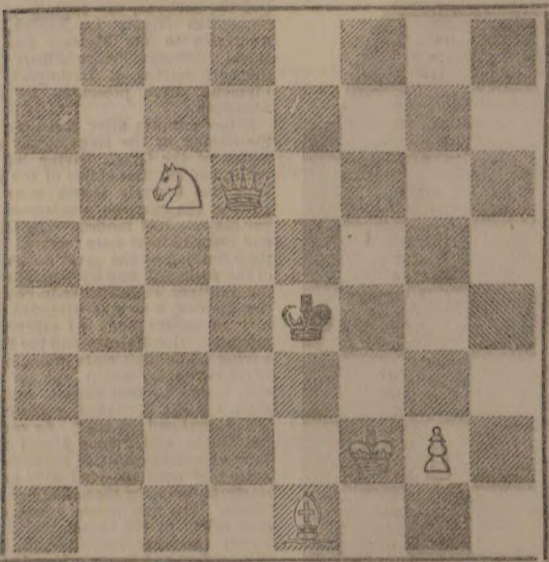
BLACK.
P takes R
P moves
K moves
K takes Kt
K to K R 3rd
K to K R 2nd
K to R sq.
K to R 2nd
K moves
K moves
P takes Q
Pawn moves one or two squares.

PROBLEM, No. 38.

(By J. W., junr.)

White to move, and mate with the Pawn in four moves.

BLACK.



WHITE.

Solution in our next.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

"Providence," says a trite axiom, "supplies the victuals, but —, worse luck, sends the cooks;" if old Scratch furnishes the Yorkshire *cuisine*, he's a better fellow than prejudice makes him. Should the reader be sceptical we ask him to try one specimen, and then to give his opinion, as an honest man with an honest palate. Let him take, with his accustomed morning's meal, a slice (or slices) of a roasted York ham, the first cut of the antecedent day's dressing. By the spirit (or essence) of Mrs. Glass, it maketh our mouth to water; the very thoughts of such manna are fattest; a most favourable opportunity for the experiment will be the race meeting at Doncaster in the ensuing week, for, of all the savoury merry-makings in Ebor, that is the place for the flesh-pots. Nowhere in England is the course of feeding more orthodox, and, if there be a solitary exception to the general rule of our readers who have never been to the great northern races, let him depart by this night's train (if haply he inhabit the great city), and should the running not come up to his standard, our word for it, he shall find something *raey* enough to content him.

Thus having despatched the company, it becomes us to advertise them of the entertainment they may expect. The approaching meeting at Doncaster will partake of the *clat* of the last—that is to say, the 1000th squeezed out of the corporation last year by the noblemen and gentlemen of the Jockey Club will be also forthcoming in the present on the same principle of *peine forte et dure*. The present anniversary closes the five-day meetings; in future the number will be, very wisely, restricted to four. As usual, the two great days will be the Tuesday and Thursday, the former so elevated by its Leger, the latter by its Cup. Either through natural or unnatural causes, there is always a sensation upon the St. Leger; very often a robbery, if, indeed, that ought to be considered anything out of the common on the turf. This year a very handsome premium for a shindy has been held out since Epsom. If backing a horse at odds all through the summer over the St. Leger cannot ensure us a row at Doncaster, then let the glory of the north for ever be departed. The Cup is ordinarily a more smooth affair, as the entries for it are only made a few days prior to the event; still we must not despair even of it, for not long since Harkaway assisted us to an energetic *éclat* that gave great zest to the Thursday's favour. Lord Eglington, the steward, has announced his determination to wac to the knife with all defaulters who shall attempt to pollute the spots where rainy gentles congregate, with their nauseous presence. Should this resolution be acted upon, without favour or affection, his lordship will help us to the most select meeting ever known in this land. Most persons desirous of promoting the success of races announce the facilities for reaching as inducements for visiting them. In our desire to supply Doncaster with company, we have to show how the visitor can get away. Those who only wish to be present when the Leger is run for may leave town by the mail train on Monday night, booking themselves to Rotherham. Thus they will arrive at Doncaster to breakfast (don't let them forget the roast ham) on Tuesday morning, have lots of time for the rooms, and, having seen the event decided which brought them down, they may return to London by 5 A. M. on Wednesday morning; and that they will find the excursion to their taste we undertake to ensure, if haply it jumps with their humours to flavour good fare with good sport. Such promise of pleasure the coming week at Doncaster offers; its business on Thursday at Tattersall's stood thus:—

ST. LEGER.—5 to 4 on Mr. Bowes's Cotherstone (take 7 to 4); 10 to 1 agst Lord Chesterfield's Prizefighter (taken); 10 to 1 agst Mr. Wrather's Nutwith (take 12 to 1); 20 to 1 agst Lord Exeter's Lucetta colt (take 25 to 1). Latest betting at Warwick, Thursday.—7 to 4 on Cotherstone; 10 to 1 agst Lucetta c.; 11 to 1 agst Nutwith; 11 to 1 agst Prizefighter; 20 to 1 agst Dumping. Lucetta c. and Prizefighter in great force.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

DRILLING IN THE ARMY.—It is stated that, in consequence of the recent tragical occurrence in the 4th Fusiliers at Falmouth, an order is to be issued from the War Office, directing a uniform system of drill for the entire British Army.

Officers commanding regiments, whether abroad or at home, may in future provisionally sanction the issue of good-conduct pay, immediately after they shall have fully satisfied themselves, by careful inspection of the records of service, and of the Regimental Defaulters' Book, that the respective claimants are properly entitled to that reward.

Her Majesty's brig *Fantome* was lost on the 24th of June, on a reef called Las Peñas, near Colombia. The crew were all saved, and the guns had landed, and taken to Colombia.

RETURN OF THE SOUTH SEA EXPEDITION.—Captain Sir John Ross has just returned from his voyage of exploration to the South Sea. He transacted business at the Admiralty on Tuesday, having run up to town, leaving his ship at Portsmouth. The gallant sailor was in excellent health and spirits, and expressed the greatest satisfaction at the result of his voyage.

On Tuesday detachments of the 3rd Light Dragoons and 9th Lancers, consisting of one non-commissioned officer and 34 ranks and file of the 3rd, and one officer (Cornet King), two non-commissioned officers, and ninety-eight ranks and file of the 9th, marched from the

Cavalry Depot, Maidstone, to Gravesend, to embark in the Queen, for Bengal, to join their regiments.

FRANKFORT.—The approaching review of the 10th Corps of the Army of Hanover will be very brilliant; a considerable number of Princes are expected to be present, at which the King of Hanover will command. Besides the Emperor of Russia and the King of Prussia, they expect the King of Denmark, the Grand Dukes of Mecklenburg and Oldenburg, the Dukes of Brunswick and Nassau, and the veteran British hero the Duke of Wellington, besides many members of the German princely families.

APPOINTMENTS.—Commander Samuel Writford, to the San Josef guard-ship, vice Richards; Commander H. C. Binstead is appointed to the Apollo, 20, troop-ship, vice Frederick; Master James Underwood, to the Caledonia.

PARIS MONDAY.—The 26th ult., on his return from Aschaffenburg, where his Majesty had been on a short visit to the King of Bavaria.—Her Majesty the Queen Dowager has presented the munificent donation of £50, through the Right Hon. the Earl Howe, towards the building fund of the Queen's College at Birmingham, for the residence of medical students.—A young man was drowned a few days ago at Nottingham through trusting to a life-preserver, which slipped down about his middle and held his head under water.—Two mechanics were suffocated by foul air near Ripley in Yorkshire last week whilst attempting to descend in a well for the purpose of sinking a pump.—The Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty have issued orders that from henceforward the Madeira, West Indian, Mexican, and Mediterranean mails are to be embarked and landed at Southampton, instead of at Falmouth, by which the steam-ships will be allowed to proceed direct to their destinations, and the delays that have hitherto occurred will be avoided.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The Poor-law Commissioners have decided that the payment of the salary of vestry clerks is illegal where any such payment is made out of the poor-rates.—A branch railway is now in contemplation to unite the town of Salisbury with the South-Western Railway at Bishopstoke. It will take two years to construct.—It has created some sensation amongst the capitalists of Frankfurt that the United States Government has withdrawn its agency from the firm of the Rothschilds, and has transferred it to the Barings. The mistrust which the Rothschilds expressed on occasion of the last American loan is said to be the cause of this measure.—The King of the Belgians arrived at Frankfurt on the 26th ult., on his return from Aschaffenburg, where his Majesty had been on a short visit to the King of Bavaria.—Her Majesty the Queen Dowager has presented the munificent donation of £50, through the Right Hon. the Earl Howe, towards the building fund of the Queen's College at Birmingham, for the residence of medical students.—A young man was drowned a few days ago at Nottingham through trusting to a life-preserver, which slipped down about his middle and held his head under water.—Two mechanics were suffocated by foul air near Ripley in Yorkshire last week whilst attempting to descend in a well for the purpose of sinking a pump.—The Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty have issued orders that from henceforward the Madeira, West Indian, Mexican, and Mediterranean mails are to be embarked and landed at Southampton, instead of at Falmouth, by which the steam-ships will be allowed to proceed direct to their destinations, and the delays that have hitherto occurred will be avoided.

It is understood that Lord Aberdeen's absence with her Majesty in France has occasioned the negotiation for a new commercial treaty with Brazil, as likewise the tariff question with Portugal, to be delayed; but that on his lordship's return both will be commenced in earnest.—A letter from Athens, Aug. 10, states that a gang of twenty-six coiners, Greeks, Turks, Italians, and French, have been discovered and arrested in that city, and handed over to justice. They had been occupied in the fabrication of Greek crowns and French two franc pieces. Other parties connected with this gang, to the number of upwards of 200, have been since arrested, many of whom by birth and fortune belong to the higher ranks of society.—The same epidemic which last year infected a great number of cattle has again manifested itself. The early symptoms of the disease are difficulty of breathing, accompanied with a slight cough; and, if not taken in the first stage, and early remedies procured, it is almost sure to prove fatal.—The subscription in aid of the new movement on the part of the National School Society already exceeds £90,000. Of this sum 630 individuals have contributed no less than £70,000.—We understand that the noble-minded individual who, under the title of "Minimus," lately gave £500 to the City Mission, is Mr. Baget, of Tottenham.—Mr. Callaghan, M.P., has offered his services as one of the 300 "delegates" to form Mr. O'Connell's Repeal Parliament in Dublin.—The Duke de Rovigo, who has recently incurred the ire of Mr. O'Connell, for his animadversions on the repeal movement, is married to the niece of Mrs. M'Crea, wife of the Rev. J. B. M'Crea, the independent minister, formerly of Dublin, now preaching at John-street Chapel, London.—The last audit of the St. Clement Danes savings' bank presents the following figures.—Deposits, £353,358 8s.; payments and disbursements, £242,936 1s. 1d.; paid to Government by way of annuities, varying from £4 to £20, the sum of £190,407 1s. 11d.—An Act of George III., c. 85, sec. 8, which enacts that all who neglect to pay the rates for the relief of the poor, due and demanded of them, are not entitled to vote or be present at vestries held for making such rates, is being revived, and the parochial authorities of St. Leonard's, Shoreditch, have given notice that they will enforce it.—The British and American Mail Company have decided on adding another splendid steam-ship to their line of vessels, already so remarkable for everything to be desired in ships to be employed in such service. The new vessel is to be the same size as the *Hibernia*.—It is rumoured that Louis Philippe will return the visit of her Majesty in the course of the autumn.—The Archbishop of Canterbury gave an entertainment on Tuesday at Addington Park, to the ministers of his diocese and their wives.—There are about 250 prisoners in the Queen's Prison, and between 300 and 400 in Whitecross-street. In the former the inmates are only allowed one quart of porter a day each, and no visitor can be admitted after six in the evening, but may continue until nine o'clock.—Considerable numbers of Irish reapers have made their appearance in Liverpool within the last few days, on their way back to Ireland—a proof that the harvest is pretty nearly ended in the south.—The excavations for a nursery, to contain thirty inmates, between the village of Sibley and Ratcliffe Hall, Leicestershire, were commenced last week.—The third annual dinner of the subscribers to the British Swimming Society was held on Tuesday evening at the Freemasons' Tavern, Thomas Wakley, Esq., M.P., in the chair. The dinner was well attended.—Thomas Hart, beerseller, Halliwell, near Leeds, christened his twenty-ninth child on Sunday. Of that number twenty-five are still alive.—It is said to be intended to hold a Dissenting Convention at Birmingham, as soon as the arrangements can be matured, the object being to cement more closely the ties which bind all non-conformists together, and thus to strengthen themselves the more effectually to resist encroachments upon liberty of conscience.

THE EAST INDIA MAIL.—The pigeon express received in the City on Thursday morning from Paris announced the arrival of the British steamer at Malta from Alexandria, without the Indian mail. The concise statement given is, that the captain had waited six days at Alexandria beyond the usual time for the Indian mail, and, on its non-appearance, sailed on his destination. It is not stated how the account of the arrival of the packet at Malta was brought to France, but the presumption is that it was by the French Mediterranean steamer to Marseilles. The account confirms the apprehension that the steamer from Bombay may have met with some accident in making head against the adverse monsoon in her passage to Suva. As may naturally be supposed, the non-arrival of the mail has created great disappointment in the commercial circles, and as it does not appear to be certain that there is any steamer ready at Alexandria to forward the mail when it reaches that place, the delay may be yet somewhat extended. Independent, therefore, of the anxiety felt to learn the state of the eastern markets, the delay will produce considerable inconvenience to the merchants, as it respects advices and remittances; for in consequence of the established regularity of the arrivals for so long a period, bills are drawn and accepted to correspond to the dates with the utmost confidence.

EXPENSIVE RETURNS.—As a proof of the enormous and unnecessary expense to which the country is yearly put by members of Parliament moving for returns, it may be stated that during the last session one return connected with one of the metropolitan prisons, moved for in the House of Commons, occupied three clerks upwards of thirty days, and contained, amongst other particulars, upwards of 13,000 names. It was also so weighty that it was almost more than a man could carry, and the printing of it cost £2000.

STATE OF SOUTH WALES.—By the latest accounts it appears that by the latest accounts from the seat of disturbance in Wales, it appears that toll-bars are now sinking in importance as a grievance; in fact, most of them are either down or abolished; and objections to the New Poor Law and to tithes, and to high rents, are beginning to stand in the front rank. The tithes-payers now say, "We are determined that no clergyman shall receive more than £100 a year from tithes." In nine cases out of ten they do not receive so much, and very often from every source united not £100 a year in the aggregate.

It is rumoured that a grave has been dug in Dynevor Park, near Llanidlo, the seat of Lord Dynevor, the father of Colonel Trevor, the Vice-Lord-Lieutenant of the county, and a notice has been sent to Colonel Trevor that it is intended for him, and that he is to be laid in it before the 10th of October. As may be easily supposed this has given rise to very serious apprehensions.

POLICE.

BOW-STREET.—A young woman of respectable appearance, named *Hannah Augusta Hipsley*, alias *Morton*, was placed at the bar, before Mr. Hall, charged with obtaining goods under false pretences. Inspector Otway said the prisoner had been convicted about two years back, at Brighton, on a charge of forgery, and received sentence of transportation for seven years; but, in consequence of the intercession of certain influential persons, the punishment was commuted to two years' imprisonment in Lewes jail, from which place she had only a few weeks been discharged.—Mr. Levinson, outfitter, 61, Cockspur street, stated that on Thursday last the prisoner came to his shop and asked for an outfit for a person about to proceed to the East Indies. She gave her address, 12, Paragon, Kent-road, and on a reference being required, also gave the name of the Hon. Fitzhardinge Henry Berkeley, Spring-gardens. In a further conversation she said the name of the vessel was the *Wellington*, commanded by Captain kvana, but declined to give the name of the broker. Witness said it was usual for him to provide boxes on receiving an order for goods going abroad, but she replied that she had procured them at Goddard's, in Cheapside, from whom she had purchased a piano; in fact, she was about to become the wife of a captain in the 21st Regt. Madras Native Infantry, for whom she would require a complete outfit, and as it was a delicate matter to describe the quantity and quality of the articles she might want, she was shown into the drawing-room to hold a conversation with witness's wife upon the subject, but ultimately no order was received. On her return to the shop she selected six silk handkerchiefs and a satin scarf to show to her "intended," which were to be returned on the following day if not approved of; and witness having some misgivings as to the truth of her story, sent his lad after her when she left, when she was traced to a gin-shop, and then to a pawnbroker's, in Long-acre, where she pledged the articles.—Ordered to be remanded for a week.

UNION-HALL.—*John Thompson*, a genteel-looking youth, was charged before Mr. Cottingham, with attempting to rob Mr. Foster, a commission-agent, of a purse, containing nine sovereigns and some silver. The complainant stated that about eleven o'clock that morning, as he was crossing Blackfriars-bridge, he felt a tug at his coat-pocket, and was just in time to prevent the prisoner from snatching his purse out. He immediately seized the prisoner, who was reached from him by several of his associates, who struck and kicked him. The prisoner denied the charge, and said that he never had a lock turned on him before. Two policemen, however, said that the prisoner was one of the "swell-mob." He was committed for three months to the treadmill.

LAMBETH STREET.—BRANDING PAUPERS.—A most wretched-looking object, whose only articles of wearing apparel consisted of trousers and jacket, the latter having the words "Camberwell parish," and "stop it," painted over different parts of it, was brought before Mr. Henry, by a policeman, who found him begging in Church-lane, Whitechapel. The unfortunate man, in reply to the questions of the magistrate, said he was a "navigator," and a native of Cheltenham; and after being employed for some time on the Cheltenham and Gloucester line of railroad, had gone to Dover to seek for another job. He got employment for some time, but was again thrown out of work. He wandered about for some time, and being without the means of procuring a lodging, had applied to Camberwell workhouse for a bed. He was admitted amongst the casual poor, and on the following morning was given the jacket he then had on.—Mr. Henry: The truth, I suppose, is, that you destroyed your own clothes while in the workhouse?—The man, who said his name was Thomas Wood, replied that such was the case, and he had done so on account of their filthy state.—Mr. Henry said it was most unbecomely to have a person like the prisoner traversing the streets of the metropolis in such a dress. In the first place it led to public inconvenience, by crowds of people following him about; and in the next, independent of the odium it would bring on the parish, its officers would have to attend at the different police courts to which the pauper would be taken by the police on account of the words "Stop it," which were placed so prominently on the jacket. The worthy magistrate then directed a constable to go to Whitechapel workhouse, and obtain a coat and shirt for him. This was done, and Mr. Henry told the gatekeeper he might take the jacket home with him. The well-dressed functionary seemed by no means to relish his worship's directions, and said he had other places to call at, but would send for it.

THE MARKETS.

CORN-EXCHANGE.—Since our last statement a fair average supply of English wheat has been received up to Mark-lane, in, for the most part, good condition. On each market-day the show of samples has been good, yet the demand has proved rather steady though at a decline, in some instances, of from 1s to 2s per quarter. For all kinds of foreign wheat, both free and in bond, there has been scarcely any inquiry, and prices may be considered somewhat easier. The duty having reached its lowest point for the present, or 14s per quarter, some anxiety has been manifested by the importers to realize from vessel. Barley, owing to the large quantity of free foreign pressing on the markets, has met a dull inquiry, at barely late rates. The sale for malt has proved heavy, but no material variation can be noticed in its value. Oats, beans, peas, and flour have remained about stationary.

ANALYSIS.—English: Wheat, 3540; Barley, 4500; Malt, 6790; and Oats, 4910 qrs.; Flour, 4560 sacks. Irish: Wheat, —; Barley, —; and Oats, 7770 qrs. Foreign: Wheat, 67470; Barley, 4460; and Oats, 1760 qrs.

English.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 48s to 56s; ditto white, 46s to 54s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 46s to 52s; ditto, white, 52s to 57s; rye, 34s to 38s; grinding barley, 27s to 29s; malt, ditto, 30s to 32s; Chevalier, 32s to 34s; Lincoln and Norfolk malt, 56s to 62s; brown ditto, 50s to 54s; Kingston and Ware, 56s to 62s; Chevalier, 60s; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 17s to 21s; potato ditto, 19s to 25s; Youghal and Cork, black, 17s to 19s; ditto white, 15s to 20s; tick beans, new, 34s to 36s; ditto, old, 34s to 36s; grey peas, 30s to 32s; maple, 33s to 34s; white, 32s to 34s; holders, 32s to 37s per quarter. Town-made stout, 68s to 69s; Budock, 38s to 40s; Stockton and Yorkshire, 36s to 38s per cask. Foreign.—Free wheat, 50 to 58s. Dantzic, red, 55s to 65s; white, 58s to 69s. In Bond.—Barley, 20s; oats, new, 15s to 17s; ditto feed, 14s to 16s; beans, 20s to 26s; peas, 23s to 27s per quarter. Flour, America, 22s to 24s; Baltic, 22s per barrel.

The Seed Market.—There has been a steady demand for canary seed, at higher prices; but otherwise the trade has ruled inactive.

The following are the present rates:—Linnseed, English, sowing 38s to 60s; Baltic, crushing, 42s to 45s; Mediterranean and Odessa, 45s to 48s; hempseed, 35s to 45s per quarter; cotseed, 10s to 15s per cwt; brown mustard seed, 10s to 11s; white ditto, 10s to 12s; tares, 2s to 9s per bushel; English rapeseed, new, £40 to £47 per last of ten quarters; linnseed cakes, English, 42s to 44s; ditto foreign, 47 to 47 10s per 1000; rapeseed cakes, 45s to 46s per ton; canary, 80s to 85s per quarter.

Wheat.—The prices of wheaten bread in the metropolis are from 8d to 9d; of household ditto, 6d to 7d for the 4lb loaf.

Imperial Weekly Average.—Wheat, 54s 2d; barley, 31s 11d; oats, 20s 5d; rye, 37s 1d; beans, 32s 4d; peas, 32s 1d.

Imperial Average of Six Weeks which governs Duty.—Wheat, 53s 4d; barley, 32s 6d; oats, 21s 1d; rye, 35s 3d; beans, 31s 11d; peas, 33s 6d.

Duties on Foreign Corn.—Wheat, 14s; barley, 6s; oats, 6s; rye, 7s 6d; beans, 10s 6d; peas, 9s 6d.

Ten.—There is a steady business doing by private contract, at full prices. The stock in warehouses in London is now about 25,500,000lbs.

Sugar.—The demand for most kinds of raw sugar has been steady the whole of the week, and prices are well supported.

Coffee.—This description of produce moves off freely, and the quotations have advanced from 1s to 3s per cwt.

Metals.—This market is in a more healthy state than for some time past, at improved rates.

Oils.—At public sale, 120 tons sperm sold at £67 15s to £70 10s; and about 170 tons Southern whale brought £36 per ton for the best quality.

Tallow.—Very little is doing in this market, arising from the hot weather; holders, however, are firm, and full rates are paid; P.Y.C. on the spot, fetching 42s 3d per cwt.

Provisions.—All kinds of butter are selling slowly, at drooping rates. Bacon is firm; but in all other kinds of provisions next to nothing is doing.

Hops.—Six pockets of new Kent hops have been sold in the Borough at from 27 15s to 28 3s per cwt. For yearlings and old hops the demand is very dull, at a decline of from 2s to 3s per cwt. The duty has advanced to £145,000.

Wool.—This article is in fair inquiry, and quite a halfpenny per pound dearer, notwithstanding the large imports of colonial.

Potatoes.—Supplies continue good, and sales are readily effected at from 3s 6d to 5s 3d per cwt.

Cattle.—Alders, 13s; Chester Main, 15s; Holwell Main, 15s 6d; New Tanfield, 16s; West Wyke, 14s 3d; Stewart's, 15s 6d per ton. Ships arrived, 140.

Smithfield.—There has been considerable activity displayed in this market for stock, and prices have had a downward tendency. Beef, from 2s 5d to 4s; mutton, 2s to 4s 4d; lamb, 3s 8d to 4s 8d; veal, 3s 6d to 4s 6d; and pork, 3s to 3s 10d per cwt, to sink the olla.

Newgate and Lendenhall.—The supplies of slaughtered meat on offer here since our last having been seasonably large, the general inquiry has been rather inactive, on the following terms:—Beef, from 2s 6d to 3s 6d; mutton, 3s to 3s 2d; lamb, 3s 6d to 4s 4d; veal, 3s 6d to 4s 6d; and pork, 3s to 3s 8d per cwt, by the carcase.

COMMERCE AND MONEY.

In our last publication we stated that in the end of last week an improvement occurred in the value of all descriptions of British national securities, occasioned, in a considerable degree, by the extremely favourable state of the weather for reaping and securing the present crop. This circumstance, should the weather continue to be propitious until the harvest is concluded, must prevent any very extensive foreign importations of foreign agricultural produce, and consequently the moneyed interest must again direct their attention to the old channels for the profitable investment of their property. During this week, therefore, capitalists have invested money in the leading trunks of railway communications, and their operations have caused an advance in their prices generally.

The fine harvest weather continues to produce favourable results in the rates of the foreign exchanges which, on the last post day were again in a greater degree favourable to this country than they previously had been: this is decisive proof that our exports continue to exceed in value our imports, and in payment of the balance of trade, therefore, increased quantities of the precious metals must be remitted to the United Kingdom for some time yet to come by all those foreign communities with which we have commercial relations. On the English Stock Exchange, the high value of British securities of all descriptions induces the Banks in the Councils to observe great caution in their speculations. This prudence has been carried so far that the value of Consols for money, and for the time settlement on the 19th of October next, has been, during this week, marked by the same figure; in fact, there is no continuation whatever. East India Stock is about 23 dearer than it was last week; and Exchange Bills and India Bonds cannot be obtained without the payment of 60 premium on the former, and 70 on the latter. In the prices of the shares of the principal Joint Stock London Banks no alteration has occurred since our last publication.

The buoyancy observable in the money market in the beginning of the week was equally visible at its close, and Consols improved 1 to 2 per cent. For the discount of bills the demand for money, however, is increasing, and a rise in the rates of annual interest is the necessary consequence. The activity now displayed in manufacturing operations, no doubt, adds to the value and to the number of commercial acceptances now sent into the money market for cashing, and in this quarter the capitalists may specify and means for the profitable employment of a part of their surplus property. Mexican bonds fell 3 per cent. under the prices obtained for them on Monday last before the dealings in them for this week were concluded. In the shares of railway associations the animation to which we have already alluded caused a further improvement, particularly in those of the great trunk

and the royal party then went to view that stupendous national work, the Breakwater, upon which they landed, and remained some time ere they returned to the yacht.

In the evening, there were bonfires and fireworks. The column on Mount Wise was illuminated, and looked very splendid. On the Hoe a very large bonfire was kept alight for several hours. It was fed with tar-barrels, and gave an immense light. But by far the most magnificent sight of the whole was afforded by the men-of-war in the Sound. At nine o'clock, when the gun fired, the whole of them manned their yards, each man having a blue light in his hand. Few who have not witnessed an illumination of this description on board a man-of-war can form an adequate idea of its splendour. Two of our illustrations represent these old English rejoicings.

The patent of his Royal Highness Prince Albert's appointment as Lord High Steward of Plymouth was presented to his Royal Highness in a marble box, made from a portion of the Breakwater. It was not given into his own hands, but presented, with the address, through the Earl of Aberdeen.

On Friday morning, at nine o'clock, the royal yacht got under way from her moorings at Barnpool, and proceeded at half speed through the Sound and Cawsand Bay, and out to sea by the western passage of the Breakwater. While passing through the Sound, her Majesty was saluted on her departure by all the men-of-war in the port, and by the batteries on shore. The yards of the shipping were manned, and their crews, as the royal yacht passed them, gave three hearty cheers.

When off the Breakwater, the yacht hove to for a few minutes, to enable

her Majesty and Prince Albert to view the whole scene before putting out to sea. A few minutes before ten o'clock she took her departure, steering towards the Eddystone Lighthouse, which the royal party was desirous of closely inspecting. From the Eddystone, the yacht steered to the westward, towards Falmouth, which she made about half-past one o'clock, and came to an anchor off St. Paul's Castle. Her Majesty did not land at Falmouth, but proceeded from the yacht into the harbour in the barge, accompanied by Prince Albert. Salutes were fired from the forts and shipping, and the crowds which lined the shore cheered most enthusiastically. The mayors and corporations of Falmouth, Penryn, and Truro, put off in boats to wait upon her Majesty, and were most graciously received; and the Queen expressed herself much gratified with the manner in which she was received at this port, particularly with the immense number of boats which awaited her on her entering, and attended her *début* in the barge around the inner harbour.

While her Majesty was here, she, together with Prince Albert, paid a visit to the Caledonia, 120. The Queen and the Prince were received on board by the gallant commander-in-chief at this station, Admiral Sir David Milne, and by the Lords and Secretary of the Admiralty. The officers were all in full uniform, and the men dressed in blue jackets and white trousers. The Marines were drawn up in line on the poop, and formed the guard of honour, to receive her Majesty upon her coming upon the quarter-deck. Lady Milne, Lady Dobson, and Miss Mary and Miss Euphemia Cochrane, who were on board, were presented to her Majesty, and most graciously received.



THE ROYAL VICTUALLING ESTABLISHMENT.

The royal party, attended by Admiral Sir David Milne and Captain Milne, went over the lower, middle, and main decks of the ship, which they minutely inspected, and expressed themselves in terms of high approbation at the admirable state of the vessel. One of our engravings illustrates the royal visit of inspection.

Her Majesty and Prince Albert, after inspecting the Caledonia, returned in a barge to the royal yacht, the men-of-war saluting and manning their yards as her Majesty went to and returned from the Caledonia. Between five and six o'clock, the St. Vincent hove to in the offing, and telegraphed with the Caledonia, which was then lying in the Sound. After which the Caledonia and Formidable got under way and joined the rest of the squadron, and the whole of them proceeded over with the royal yacht to Treport, on the coast of France. She was accompanied by a fleet of men-of-war, consisting of the St. Vincent, 120, Captain Rowley, with the flag of Admiral Sir C. Rowley; Caledonia, 120, Captain Milne; Camperdown, 104, Captain Brice; Formidable, 80, Captain Sir Charles Sullivan; Warspite, 50, Captain Lord John Hay; Grecian, 16, Commander W. Smyth; Cyclops, steam-frigate, Captain H. Austin; Tartarus, steamer, Captain F. Bullock; and Prometheus steamer, Lieut. Commander Lowe.

There were several yachts of the various royal yacht squadrons at Falmouth to receive her Majesty. From the hour of the royal yacht first taking

up her moorings in Barnpool, on Wednesday evening, until her leaving, there was an immense fleet of boats laden with well dressed persons constantly surrounding her, with the exception of a very limited time during the night, when all would be clear; but they would assemble again at day-break, and remain until a late hour at night.

The two engravings, with which we, for the present, conclude our illustration of "Her Majesty's Marine Excursion," are the Royal Victualling Establishment, and the Breakwater. The Sound is a considerable inlet of the English Channel, three miles wide at the entrance from Penlee Point on the west, to the opposite headland on the east, and extending inland about three miles to the citadel and town of Plymouth. Across the middle of the Sound stretches the Breakwater, or dyke, formed of loose stones, having a total length of 1700 yards, or nearly a mile, viz., 1000 yards in the centre, which runs nearly from east to west, with a continuation of 350 yards at each end, turning more to the north, and forming a considerable angle with the direction of the centre. The efficiency of the Breakwater as a protection to the harbour, has been proved in many severe gales. The splendid range of buildings known as the Victualling-house, was built some years since, under the superintendence of Sir John Rennie, and is, in design, one of the handsomest of the Government establishments.



DRAWBRIDGE AT TREPORT.

Annexed is a sketch of the drawbridge which crosses the Brezle, a small river, at the mouth of which the village of Treport is situated. The bridge is of wood; and the only protection at the approach on each side is two chains. It was in attempting to cross this bridge that Louis Philippe and the royal family of France narrowly escaped being plunged into the river beneath. We repeat a few of the details of the accident.

It appears that the royal party had passed the first of the two drawbridges, and was approaching the second, when the salute was fired which caused the accident. Immediately on the cannon being fired the horses plunged and reared, and coming immediately upon the wooden drawbridge, their alarm was so greatly increased that they blindly darted forward. The leaders sprang over the bridge into the water, breaking the chains in their course, and dragging the third horse along with them. At this moment the danger of the royal family was extreme, and it is almost impossible to conceive how they escaped. The wheels of the carriage were within two inches of the edge of the bridge, and, had assistance not been near, and the traces providentially cut, the carriage must have followed. The sluice where the accident occurred is built up on both sides with brick, so that the whole has precisely the appearance of a canal lock on a large scale; and the banks being perpendicular for a distance of about fifty yards on each side of the bridge, it is evident that, had the carriage fallen into the water, a very frightful sacrifice of life must have ensued. On Tuesday this bridge was visited by Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, who appeared to take considerable interest in the scene of the providential escape of the royal party.

THE FASHIONS.

Paris, Rue Chaussée d'Antin, September 5, 1843.

Mon cher Monsieur,—In giving you, this week, some ball-dresses which I have remarked, do not consider that I am committing an anachronism. The month of August, I assure you, has also its balls and soirées, in spite of its fiery sky, its scorching days and suffocating nights. I shall, therefore, make no apology for describing two of these toilettes, which I hope you will think merit the few lines which they will occupy. In the first place I shall mention a white crêpe robe, with a double skirt, the first of which is ornamented with a sort of embroidered pattern in green silk, which surrounds the upper part of the edge, and which is repeated in the second skirt, returning en tablier in the front of it. The sleeves are short, open, and embroidered all round them. The corsage is à la Grecque, and is embroidered round the shoulders. To complete this toilette requires an extremely simple coiffure, without any other ornament than a green and gold ribbon. The next dress is composed of a robe of a rose-coloured barège, embroidered in white silk. The skirt is surrounded by a light embroidery, which widens at the front, where it covers the whole width, returning to a point towards the corsage. The second skirt, which is much shorter, is open in front, trimmed with an embroidered facing, and surrounded with embroidery precisely similar to that on the first skirt. The sleeves are wide, very short, and embroidered with exquisite delicacy, as is also the



PLYMOUTH BREAKWATER.

GENERAL NOGUERAS.—The following letter from Lord Ranelagh to the Lord Mayor is said to have created considerable embarrassment at the Mansion-house:—"To the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor.—My Lord,—You have invited General Espartero and his suite to partake of the civic hospitality. Are you aware that one of the generals composing that suite is named 'Nogueras,' ex-Minister of War, and that it was the same 'Nogueras' who ordered the execution of the aged and infirm mother of Cabrera at Tortosa, of which deed Lord Palmerston says in one of his despatches—'It is impossible to express in adequate language the disgust and indignation which this atrocious crime has produced in the minds of all persons in this country?' Your lordship, I am sure, will feel obliged that I have pointed out this fact to avoid the disgrace consequent on the presence of 'Nogueras' at the hospitable board of the first magistrate of the corporation of London. I have the honour to remain, your lordship's obedient servant, RANELAGH.—3, Bolton-row, Sept. 5."

A LONG SHEET OF PAPER.—Mr. Limbird, of the Strand, has a sheet of paper 4 feet 7 inches wide, 600 yards long, and weighing 137 pounds. It is of fine texture, and has been made expressly for the purpose of taking impressions from monumental brasses.

SEIZURE OF SMUGGED TOBACCO.—On Sunday morning, about eleven o'clock, some officers of the Excise, with assistants, proceeded to the premises of Mr. Toplis, tobacco manufacturer, in Bermondsey-street, Southwark, and on inspecting the stock found a considerable increase, and as permits could not be produced to account for the same, the officers seized the overplus, consisting of several bales of leaf or unmanufactured tobacco of the best quality, such as is used in the manufacture of cigars, the weight being about two tons, and stated to be worth from £300 to £400. At one o'clock the whole was placed in a van drawn by two horses, and conveyed to the tobacco warehouse at the Excise-office.

WOOD PAVEMENT.—The expense of the wood pavement in Regent-street during the year ending Midsummer, 1843, as ascertained by a Parliamentary

return just issued, is stated at £3000. The return states that this amount was paid out of the general fund of the commission, and without calling on the inhabitants for any special contribution.

BREAD-STREET WARD.—Alderman Lanson has resigned his gown as alderman of Bread-street Ward, owing, we understand, to indisposition. It will be recollected that the worthy ex-alderman declined serving the office of lord mayor during the present civic year from the same cause.

CITY POLICE COMMITTEE.—On Saturday upwards of seventy summonses came on for hearing before Alderman Sir J. Key, against drivers of cabs and omnibuses for furious racing, loitering, and ill-treatment of their horses. The alderman fined two or three of the parties, and then discovered that the clerk at the Mansion-house had issued the summonses under the 1st and 2nd of Victoria, which was repealed by the 6th and 7th of Victoria, which came into operation on the 22nd ult. He was, therefore, bound to dismiss the whole of them (about sixty) for the informality, and ordered the money of those fined to be returned to them.

NEW REVISING BARRISTERS.—Messrs. Walpole, Shadwell, and Arnold have received a joint appointment for Middlesex; and it is understood Mr. Shadwell will revise the city of London lists; Mr. Arnold, the metropolitan borough lists; and Mr. Walpole, the county of Middlesex lists; commencing, on the 18th instant, with the polling district of Brentford. The Tory party have taken from six to seven hundred objections, and the Liberal party nearer two thousand.

BARTHOLOMEW FAIR.—This once-celebrated fair was opened on Monday last by the Lord Mayor, but the fair was but a skeleton of its former self. There were no booths for the exhibition of animals, the representation of "plays," no crowds in holiday clothes, and even very few gingerbread and other stalls. On the outskirts there were a few penny exhibitions to attract children. In a few years this fair is likely to live only in the history of metropolitan antiquities.



CORSAGE à tunique. Add thereto a plain coiffure with a bunch of roses, and you will have one of the most graceful ball toilettes you can possibly conceive. I do not know that I can add anything of great importance to my present communication beyond the description of a few things which I have seen in our streets, and which deserve mention for their elegance and good taste. Some of these were exceedingly pretty canezons of embroidered batiste; others were in white barège, trimmed with five wide tucks, or with three deep flounces en biais, bordered with a fringe; while others, again, were in white organdy, with two skirts, both of them embroidered, and the second trimmed with lace; and I should here, perhaps, observe, that nothing is more fashionable than lace, which may be observed in every possible variety, and employed in every possible way. As regards headresses, the generality I have remarked are hats of paille de riz, or of crêpe trimmed with Valenciennes lace, or capotes in puffed tulle, of which those for morning wear have the passe in paille de riz, and the other part in pout de soie. Nothing here strikes me as very pressing. I shall, therefore, say adieu.

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